LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

NEW YORK JOURNAL

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

LATEST AFTERNOON EDITION

12 PAGES. 12 PAGES.

VOL. 1—No. 29 MONDAY BOSTON, MONDAY APRIL 18, 1904. MONDAY PRICE ONE CENT.

Copyright, 1904, by the New England Newspaper Publishing Company.

BOSTON POLICE FINDS

CLUE MISSING SWEETHEART

OF WEEPING CAMBRIDGE GIRL

MISS MARGARET MURPHY.

(Photo by Bickford Studio.)

She is certain her fiancee, T. P. Cotter, has been robbed and slain.

Thomas P. Cotter Was Seen Late on Night of His Disappearance at the Revere House—Miss Murphy Certain He Was Killed for Money He Carried—Police of Two Cities on Case.

The police who have been working on the mysterious disappearance of Thomas P. Cotter, the young man who has been missing from Cambridge since last Tuesday, have found a new clue, and are able to trace him up to 9:30 o'clock of Tuesday evening.

They have learned that after Cotter left his friend, Leary, he was next seen in the cafe of the Revere House.

A waiter named Brown, who is attached to the cafe of the hotel, said that he saw a man who resembled the picture of Cotter yesterday morning quietly enter the cafe about 9:30 p. m., in company with a tall, dark man, who had a closely cropped mustache. Both men approached the bar, but the man supposed to be Cotter did not take any refreshment whatever, while the taller man took a few drinks.

HE TOOK NO DRINK.

They both stood talking together for a while, so the waiter says, and then both went out. That was the last seen of the two men, who were strangers to the place. Brown did not think very much of the occurrence, only that the man did not drink. When he read of Cotter's mysterious disappearance, and saw the published picture of him, he immediately recognized him as the man who had entered the Revere House last Tuesday night. The police are looking for his companion.

SURE HE IS DEAD.

"I know Tom wouldn't leave me. I know he has been killed. Someone found out that he had money and put him out of the way," declares Miss Margaret Murphy, the fiancee of Cotter. Miss Murphy and Cotter were to have been married Wednesday night.

Chief William B. Watts, of Boston, and Chief Fred B. Pullen, of Cambridge, have assigned staff detectives to probe the mystery surrounding the young man's strange disappearance.

When Cotter disappeared last Tuesday night he had $500 in his pocket with which he intended to furnish a house to be occupied by himself and bride.

Cotter has been engaged to Miss Margaret Murphy, a pretty Cambridge girl, for more than two years, now the happy preparations for a wedding were going on. Last Tuesday night Cotter and his friend, whose name is Leary, came to Boston, to have Cotter try on his wedding suit, which was to have been finished last Sunday. On the way Cotter confided to Leary that he had received an invitation from a friend to attend a dance at South Boston.

After Cotter had tried on his suit he left the store and left Leary at the corner of Sudbury and Court streets, Cotter telling him that he was going into the barbers to get a shave.

"I want to look clean," said Cotter to his friend. "This is the last dance I will take in before my wedding."

Leary waited on the corner for more than an hour, and Cotter not showing up he went into the barber shop, but from the description Leary gave the barber he was told that Cotter had left the shop more than half an hour. Leary concluded that Cotter went to the dance, so he went to his home in Cambridge.

GENERAL ALARM SENT OUT.

When Cotter did not return to his home at No. 19 Lopez street that night his widowed mother and sister became very much alarmed and sent around to Leary to ask him of Cotter's whereabouts. Leary explained the situation to them. This worried the anxious women all the more. Miss Murphy, his sweetheart, was communicated with, but she had not seen Cotter.

When Cotter did not show up on Wednesday either at his home or at the factory of the National Biscuit Company at Cambridge, both the mother of the missing man and his sweetheart notified the police and a general alarm was sent out for the mysteriously missing man.

It had been known that Cotter carried a considerable sum of money around with him for the purpose of furnishing a home

Continued on 34 Page 3d Column.

NEPHEW CONTESTING WILL OF LIVING AUNT

HEARS SHE'S LEFT $200,000 FORTUNE IN CHARITY AND CLAIMS FOURTH.

While the breath is still in the body of his aunt, Anne Ritchfield, although she is believed to be dying, Samuel Ritchfield, of No. 35 Eastern avenue, Malden, has engaged a lawyer to contest her will and secure for him $50,000 that he says is his by right.

The aunt lives in Somerville. When her husband died, about three years ago, he left a will in which he left Samuel Ritchfield, his nephew, $100,000, half of his estate. The remaining half he willed to his widow.

Mrs. Richfield contested the will and succeeded in having it set aside. The entire $200,000 thereupon went to her.

The nephew, who is about thirty years old, has recently learned that his aunt has drawn a will in which she leaves her entire fortune to various religious and charitable institutions, and cuts him off without a dollar. He believes his information to be absolutely reliable, coming from one who was present when the instrument was made. Hearing that the woman is on her death bed he has taken proceedings to secure a quarter of the money his uncle left, which he says he can prove he is legally entitled to.

Ritchfield has retained Attorney Thomas P. Riley, of Malden, to represent him in the matter, and steps are already being taken to fight the aged disposition of Mrs. Ritchfield's property.

EARLY FIRE PANIC IN OIL-SOAKED DWELLING

WEST END HOUSE WITH 25 LODGERS NARROWLY ESCAPES DISASTER.

What would have been a serious loss of life was narrowly averted this morning, when the four-story boarding house occupied by Mrs. Carrie Shubbel and twenty-five boarders, who were all asleep, at No. 25 Bowdoin street, caught fire from an overflowing lamp and started to burn fiercely. What made the fire dangerous was the saturation of the building from cellar to roof with kerosene, which had been spilled by a domestic while refilling the oil lamps.

The barrel of kerosene was in the attic and when the girl filled the lamps she accidentally left the faucet open. Before the accident was discovered the oil had trickled down the stairways to the ground floor and had thoroughly saturated the carpet.

In the evening the hall lamp was lit, and burned all night until early this morning, when it exploded, scattering burning oil over the carpet, which had been thoroughly soaked in oil by the afternoon's accident, and started to burn from cellar to attic, one of the curtains in the hall caught fire. A passing milkman, seeing the flames, rushed into the doorway, and, seizing the foot mat, tried to extinguish the flames, but was unsuccessful. He then whipped up his horse and told the fire department about the fire, but not before he had sounded a warning through the house.

The sleeping boarders were panic stricken, and ran down into the street in night apparel. The hall was filled with stifling smoke and a suffocating smell of kerosene fumes.

When the firemen arrived they found some of the men trying to put out the flames. The firemen joined in and had the fire under control in a little while. The damage was about $50. The building is owned by Jacob Fetzel.

BOSTON IN 2104 TO HAVE 306,084,742 RESIDENTS

Charles F. Pidgin, chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics and Labor, has given out some interesting figures on the probable increase of population of New England within the next 200 years.

He estimates that in the year 2104 Boston should have about 306,084,742 inhabitants. The estimated population of Massachusetts in 1904 is 3,108,204, and of all New England, 5,595,883. The increase of population for Boston from 1704 to 1904 is 964.2 per cent.

CITY AUDITOR BURIED.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., April 18.—The funeral of City Auditor Samuel H. Gardner was attended by Mayor G. D. Marcy, the members of both branches of the City Government and the city officials. There were also large delegations from the veteran firemen, Red Men and Golden Eagles.

FORTUNE LEADS TO SUICIDE

Worried by a $70,000 Inheritance, Jeweller Kills Himself.

BAD CASE OF INSOMNIA

Special to the Boston American.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, April 18.—Discouraged at a bad bargain he had made in buying a piece of real estate, Charles R. Cook, a wealthy jeweler of North Attleboro, who recently inherited a fortune, cut his throat with a razor this morning in the attic of a shed behind his home, in that city. His body was found by his son, Lawrence, twenty-nine years old, who had been awakened by the cry of his mother that her husband was missing from the house and that his razor, which he kept on the dressing table, was gone. Lawrence quickly dressed, and, followed by his mother, rushed to the shed and found the door open. In a pool of blood, his throat cut from ear to ear, they found the husband and father. He had stood before a mirror which he had brought from the house and placed on a large rocking chair. Before this he had stooped and deliberately drew the razor across his throat.

Inherited $70,000.

Three years ago Cook received a share of an estate from England. The whole of the estate was $2,000,000, of which he received $70,000. Every day since he had received the money he had been melancholy, worrying over what to do with it.

Four weeks ago he had made the first investment of his money. He purchased a fine piece of property known as the "Benjamin Freeman" property, which he

Continued on 7th Page, 2d Column.

ROOSEVELT GREETS HARVARD BALL TEAM

CRIMSON NINE VISIT THE WHITE HOUSE BY INVITATION OF THE PRESIDENT.

Special Cable to Boston American.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 18.—President Roosevelt held an informal reception this morning in the White House and met the members of the Harvard baseball team. He extended an invitation to the squad yesterday morning to visit him to-day, and the full muster of twenty-six Harvard men took advantage of the opportunity to meet the President.

His reception of the men was most cordial. He shook hands with each man as he was presented by Captain Charlson, and sons of his Alma Mater.

He also expressed regret at being unable to attend the game to-day, with Virginia, which was prevented by the need of his presence at a reception to be given for the benefit of the sufferers in the Missouri disaster.

About fifteen minutes was spent in chatting over around affairs, and then the President was forced to yield to pressing business with numerous Senators, who had been kept waiting while he talked with the sons of his Alma Mater.

"PLAY BALL," THE CRY IN OLD BOSTON TO-DAY

CHAMPIONS AND WASHINGTONS SET THINGS GOING IN THE FIRST GAME.

Great goings on at the ball grounds this afternoon. Gates open at 2 o'clock.

Raising world's championship pennant and parade at 3.

Lieutenant-Governor Curtis Guild throws first ball from the grandstand and game starts at 3:30.

Five hundred guests, including state and city officials, old-time baseball notables and up-to-date fans.

All Boston looked at the sky this morning to see what kind of baseball weather was to be served up for the opening game between Uncle Sam's scrubbing boilers and the Washington Senators. All Boston was overjoyed to observe that overhead it was as clear as a bell, and although the air was a bit crisp, the indications were that before the game closed up for the holiday could be desired in the way of baseball weather.

Four Straight From Swe reo-
The Boston ... fine ... or her
of three ...
feet that ... store. Price, 50 cents
they left ... er bottle. Mail orders
Pic ... ge to
rice. They Agents for Boston.
Continue ES & CO.
Trade Mark.

YOUNG GIRL LURED AWAY FROM HOME

Mother Thinks Daughter, 14 Years Old, Enticed Away by Handsome Woman.

LONGED FOR STAGE LIFE

State and city police are putting forth every effort to locate Lillian Maud Stewart, the fourteen-year-old school girl who disappeared from her home at No. 329 Tremont street Friday evening. The author-ities in New York and every city and town in New England have been notified, and a strict watch is maintained over theatrical troupes, as it is feared that the girl has carried out her intention, often expressed, of going on the stage.

The heart-broken mother has written to all her daughter's relatives and instructed them to communicate with her should they receive any notice of the girl. It was at first thought by the police of this city that the girl had been enticed away by her father, who has been separated from his family for some time.

Later information, however, led them to believe that Lillian has been lured by a "beautiful woman," whom she once met with her mother and whom the latter had instructed her to have nothing to do with.

Never Caused Worry.

"She has never before caused me the least worry," said Mrs. Alice Stewart, the girl's mother, to an AMERICAN reporter to-day. She had no bad companions and never even asked to be allowed out after dark. Her chum, Eva Murphy, another Winthrop School scholar, knew nothing of her acquaintance with the woman she described to me.

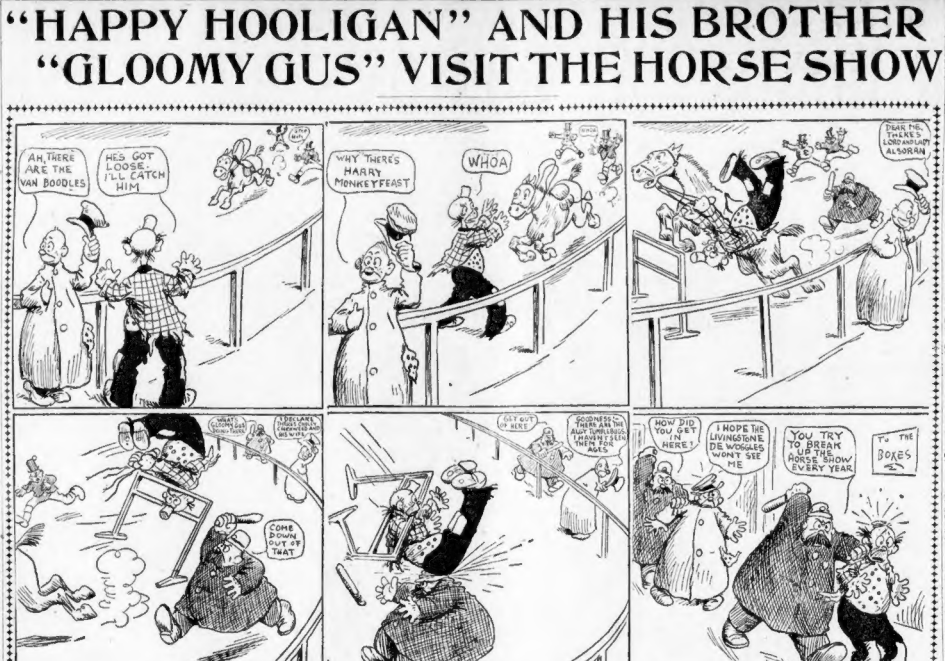
"She left home shortly after 4 o'clock Friday evening, saying that she was going down town to do some shopping by herself. Her actions during the day did not excite any suspicion on my part, but since her disappearance everything she did before leaving has come back to me with awful significance. When she left home she wore all her best clothes even to her underwear. She also had her watch, ring and bracelet and in addition to these added me if I would allow her to wear my engagement ring."

Was Precocious Child.

Although the girl had but few intimate friends she was well known about the South End. She attracted attention wherever she went and was frequently taken for a child actress.

When she left home she was attired in a black skirt, three-quarter length; white waist, long brown coat, with cape attached, and large black hat. Her mother describes her as being about five feet, seven inches tall, slightly built, golden-haired, and of remarkably fine face and feature. On the day of her disappearance she drew all her savings, amounting to about $25, from the Wilder Savings Bank on Bedford street. In addition to this she took with her about $5 which she had for pocket money.

"HAPPY HOOLIGAN" AND HIS BROTHER "GLOOMY GUS" VISIT THE HORSE SHOW


AH, THERE ARE THE VAN BOODLES
HE'S GOT LOOSE. I'LL CATCH HIM
WHY THERE'S HARRY MONKEYFEAST
WHOA
DARK THE THLEEP LOOKOUT ALSORAN
WHAT LOOKS LIKE A BIG BOOB
I DECLARE THAT'S HAPPY HOOLIGAN AN BRUDDA GUS
OUT OF HERE
GOODNESS THERE ARE THE BOOBS INCLUDING THAT NUTTY SEEN PA
HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?
I HOPE THE LIVINGSTONE DE WHALES WONT SEE ME
YOU TRY TO BREAK UP THE HORSE SHOW EVERY YEAR
TO THE BOXES
COME DOWN OUT OF THAT
F. Opper

FIRST TASTE OF LIQUOR HER CAUSE OF SIN

Pretty Varina Starkweather Warns Girls Against Temptation.

HER STORY OF DISGRACE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, April 18.—Pretty and talented Varina Starkweather, committed to the Magdalen Home for three years by Magistrate Baker on March 2, has been released after a detention of only seven weeks. The girl's exemplary conduct since she became an inmate of the home, coupled with the powerful influence of friends, the strong recommendation of Matron Thomas and the peculiar circumstances surrounding the case, induced Magistrate Baker to consent to the girl's release.

A WARNING TO GIRLS.

Miss Starkweather, who is twenty years old, was found in a locked two months ago suffering from morphine poisoning. Her story was to the effect that on the day before she was found she was taken to a reception by a man and plied with drink, which led to all her trouble. She is with her parents now at their home, No. 124 West One Hundred and Twenty-Seventh street. Before her release she wrote this warning message to girls:

BY VARINA STARKWEATHER.

I write this, not for sympathy, not for justice, but to try in my own small way to teach a lesson to girls—young, pretty girls—girls whose characters, whose habits and ideas are being formed, whose whole life and happiness may depend upon just such small, seemingly insignificant things as mine did.

DRINK CAUSE OF SIN.

Girls, can you not see that, even though father and mother seem harsh, not lenient enough to suit your ideas, it is just because they want you to be all you should be for your own sakes and because you are their child. I know it seems hard to realize this at times—it used to be hard for me—and it was not until I had passed through great trials that I knew they were right. Had I only listened to them, I would not now publicly be disgraced. If I could only make you understand what a dreadful thing it is for a girl—a young girl who is just at the age when life should mean most, when she should be respected, what it means to know she is disgraced, has lost the confidence of all.

Sermons can be preached, lectures delivered, books written on the causes of sin, but I say to you, from my bitter experience, bitter repentance, what it will—in some manner or other—come from. It is derived from drink. Had I never tasted that first cocktail I would never have been the cause of trouble to my family.

CANNOT COVER UP SIN.

Remember, it is not always the girl without a home. It is too often the girl who has a home, father, mother and friends, all she wishes to make her happy and contented. She feels that whatever she does will be right, that no harm will ever come, and even that it should it would be covered up. But sin cannot be covered up.

I am to-day in this Magdalen Home when it is too late to see the terrible ugliness of the gay drinking times—the deceiving of father and mother. I must do without the little comforts, the little luxuries I had at home and this morning to my bread and molasses while the ones I loved and trusted and who I thought never forsook me live on in their old way. Oh! if I could have only known what I must suffer, must daily conform to rules that are sometimes bitterness to bear, girls, that are nothing compared to the mental agony and torture.

INHERITS FORTUNE THEN KILLS HIMSELF

Continued from First Page.

was paying for with the interest of his money.

Since the receipt of his fortune Cook had continued in his simple ways of life and still labored at his old trade, that of jeweler. He was famous in Attleboro as the "wealthy jeweler." His downcast habits of thought also caused comment.

At his wife's request he went a few weeks ago to Dr. J. H. Foster of North Attleboro for treatment.

Profound Melancholia.

Dr. Foster said to the AMERICAN:

"Mr. Cook came to me a few weeks ago and I examined him thoroughly. I found he was suffering from profound melancholia, and a talk with him convinced me that it was due to the fortune which had been thrust upon him so suddenly. After his one investment began to worry him, who had always been a plain mechanic, his case grew worse, and his trouble took the form of the worst case of insomnia I have ever seen. His suicide was undoubtedly due to this melancholia."

The dead man leaves a wife and three sons. Besides Lawrence, who lives at home and is employed at the trade of his father, that of jeweler, there is Philip Cook, twenty-three years old, who is a student at Amherst College, and Fred A. Cook, who is employed in the New York office of Whiting, Davis & Company, wholesale jewelers of North Attleboro. Both sons were away from home when the suicide took place.

PLAYS COWBOY AND IS JUGGED

A young man, who gave his name as William Murnane, to-day, was sentenced to forty-six days of imprisonment for assault and drunkenness. He would not say what town he honored by calling it home. He attempted to run a section of Wakefield, last night, to emulate those bronco busters of the West who get their exploits printed in the Beadle library.

First he stood on the street and yelled. This proceeding not producing the requisite amount of trouble, he went to the Post Office corner, climbed the stairs, and hammered on William P. Cobett's door. He told Cobett he was looking for a friend and then Cobett expected some one. Murnane gave him an imitation of "Young Corbett" working at his trade.

By this time the whole house was aroused. Murnane knocked down Fred Cobett in the corridor and started in to thrash him. Others took a hand in and Murnane was put out of the house. He came right back and was put out again. Then his manners at the hotel got the door locked, but Murnane kicked it in. A policeman arrived about that time.

BIG LIST FOR ARMY SCHOOLS

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Nearly twice as many National Guard officers as the Government is able to accommodate are anxious to attend the schools for regular officers. Eight-seven names have been filed with The War Department and more will follow, but sixty officers only can be accepted for the course beginning next September. Fifty-four of these will be taken on at Fort Leavenworth and six at Fort Monroe.

CHURCH RUNS A BAKESHOP.

PHILADELPHIA, April 18.—St. James' Episcopal Church, which conducts many branches of charitable work, has established a bakeshop, to be directed by society women, where many poor women and girls will be employed.

CHINESE BEAUTIES COMING.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Society is looking forward to the arrival of two almond-eyed beauties, Mrs. Chow Tcchi and Mrs. Chung, wives of the first and second secretaries of the Chinese legation.

TYPOTHETAE TO BANQUET.

The Boston Typothetae will hold a banquet at the Hotel Somerset Thursday evening. Louis D. Brandeis will deliver an address on "The Employer and Labor Unions."

NOODLE TRUST NEXT.

CLEVELAND, April 18.—A meeting of noodle manufacturers, at which a trust has been called to meet in Pittsburg on Tuesday next to form a trust.

CYMRIC BRINGS IMMIGRANTS.

The White Star steamer Cymric arrived at this port, having on board 458 immigrants, 230 of whom were of Irish birth.

SUBMARINE AI RAISED.

PORTSMOUTH, April 18.—The British ...arine boat AI, which was run down ...k off Nab lightship by the steamer ...ttle, was raised and towed into ...ckyard.

BOY FATALLY HURT.

...18.—Edward ... of Stephen ... while at ... train ... ded his leg. ... Rhode Island

GIRL BELIEVES COTTER IS SLAIN

Continued from First Page.

for his bride. Cotter proudly told all of his acquaintances that he had saved the $500 in twelve years just for this purpose, and felt very happy that he had at last reached the height of his ambition.

The friends of Cotter, who have still in mind the mysterious and baffling murder of Fermoyle, who mysteriously disappeared, and whose body was later found, are of the belief that Cotter's case is a parallel one.

"The Whyo" gang, which has terrorized the neighborhood for a good many years, has been held responsible for a great many crimes in the past, and Cotter's friends believe that a member of the gang may have heard of the roll of money that Cotter was carrying with him previous to his marriage, and hatched up some plot to relieve him of the roll.

DANCE INVITATION A LURE.

It is thought that the invitation Cotter received for the dance at South Boston was simply a lure to get Cotter to some lone place and then relieve him of his money. Cotter, who is a strongly-built fellow, naturally would have fought for the possession of his hard-earned money, and, putting up a stiff fight, may have been overcome and murdered and robbed.

Cotter refused to tell any of his friends where the dance was to take place, and consequently the police are at a standstill in regard to that point.

Miss Murphy, the sweetheart, is heartbroken, and is under the care of a physician. It is feared that the loss of Cotter would seriously affect the health of the young lady.

"I know that something dreadful has happened to Tom," said the girl between sobs. "Oh, if anything should happen to him it would kill me.

"Tom never drank any intoxicating liquors and was always home early nights. We have been engaged for two years and he has never disappeared in this manner. Some people have hinted that Tom has deserted me, but it is not true, it is not true."

"The night before he disappeared," continued Miss Murphy, "he called to see me at my aunt's home, and went over together with me a list that we had prepared of the friends and relatives that we were to invite for our wedding. He seemed in the best of spirits and told me that he was to go to Boston to buy on his wedding suit, and the only thing that we would have to do was to have the wedding banns published and the clergyman tie the knot, and our dreams of two long years would be realized.

HOLD TO FOUL PLAY THEORY.

"Tom, on the day before his disappearance, drew from the Cambridge National Bank $500. He had deposited altogether in the bank $925. He told me that he was going to buy a house for us to live in. Later he changed his mind and rented a little tenement."

The friends of Cotter are unanimous in the opinion that Cotter was a straight and upright fellow, and can account for his disappearance in no other way than his having met with foul play.

The police, in their search for Cotter, attach a great deal of importance to the mysterious letter that Cotter received on the day he went to Boston to buy his wedding outfit, and are trying to find out what dance it was that Cotter was to attend in South Boston.

Cotter's parents are still in their belief that their son has not left Boston and that some great accident has befallen him. They say that he was very regular in all his habits, and his disappearance make it all the more mysterious to them.

BRIDE'S TROUSSEAU READY.

The bride's wedding trousseau has already been finished and the marriage banns have been published in St. Peter's Church twice. All day yesterday there was a stream of callers at the residence of Cotter's fiancee to sympathize with her in her bereavement, but no amount of sympathy and cheering could keep the tears away from the unhappy woman.

Cotter is well known in the section where he resides. Many years ago he saved enough money to bring his folks over from Ireland and they all idolized him. He was well liked at the factory where he was employed and the fellow-workmen have been looking for getting up a fund for the unravelling of the mystery of his disappearance.

The only description that the police have to work on is that Cotter is 5 feet 7¼ inches in height, weighs 165 pounds, has a clean-shaven face and is dark complexioned. When he was last seen by his friend Leary he had a light top coat, a black frock coat and vest and gray-striped trousers and a black derby hat. Cotter is thirty-two years of age.

BOY OF 12 ACCUSED OF TRAIN WRECKING

NORTH ATTLEBORO, April 18.—At the conclusion of the Superior Court James McLean, Jr., is to appear on the charge of obstructing a railroad track. McLean is about 12 years old but over the witness stand, and is said to be about twelve years of age.

It is alleged that he placed stones on the rails of the track between Belcher's and Hebron and this town operated by the Inland Company.

STUDENTS GIVE PLAY.

EXETER, N. H., April 18.—Students of the Emerson College of Oratory, of Boston, under the direction of Miss Maud G. Hicks, presented "As You Like It" at the Opera House with distinct success. The chorus for the songs in the play was furnished by the Phillips Exeter Glee Club and the incidental music by the academy orchestra.

INHERITS FORTUNE THEN KILLS HIMSELF

Continued from First Page.

was paying for with the interest of his money.

Since the receipt of his fortune Cook had continued in his simple ways of life and still labored at his old trade, that of jeweler. He was famous in Attleboro as the "wealthy jeweler." His downcast habits of thought also caused comment.

At his wife's request he went a few weeks ago to Dr. J. H. Foster of North Attleboro for treatment.

Profound Melancholia.

Dr. Foster said to the AMERICAN:

"Mr. Cook came to me a few weeks ago and I examined him thoroughly. I found he was suffering from profound melancholia, and a talk with him convinced me that it was due to the fortune which had been thrust upon him so suddenly. After his one investment began to worry him, who had always been a plain mechanic, his case grew worse, and his trouble took the form of the worst case of insomnia I have ever seen. His suicide was undoubtedly due to this melancholia."

The dead man leaves a wife and three sons. Besides Lawrence, who lives at home and is employed at the trade of his father, that of jeweler, there is Philip Cook, twenty-three years old, who is a student at Amherst College, and Fred A. Cook, who is employed in the New York office of Whiting, Davis & Company, wholesale jewelers of North Attleboro. Both sons were away from home when the suicide took place.

TOWNS ANGRY AT COMMITTEE

Rural Democrats Say They Are Counted Out by Cities' Big Vote

ANTE - CONVENTION ROW

The Democratic State Central Committee is at present the object of the wrath of the delegates from the smaller towns, who accuse it of discriminating against the towns when it apportioned the representation in the State convention, a few weeks ago.

One delegate each is given to 278 towns, while the cities have more than their share, the new town hold, by their division into wards, the vote for every 200 voters and would seem fair, but the small town men say things are not as they seem.

Beverly, which cast 529 votes in November, will have six delegates, while Marblehead, with 621 votes, will have three.

Beverly has three wards, while Marblehead is a town.

Boston will have about one-fourth of the entire convention.

15,000 DEFY LANDLORDS

NEW YORK, April 18.—Fifteen thousand families which have bound themselves to the action of the Rent Payers' Protective Association of Greater New York today are holding themselves in readiness to resist rent-raising landlords. This course was decided upon at a meeting of the executive committee of the association in Terrace Lyceum. The members not only refuse to pay higher rents, but will demand a 25 per cent. decrease in the rents now prevailing.

LABOR MEN JOIN PARTY.

MARSID, April 18.—The Spanish railroad men, whose organization numbers 80,000, have decided to join forces with the Republican party.

BIG BROCKTON SHOE FACTORY WIPED OUT

EXPLOSION AND FIRE DESTROY THE L. M. REYNOLDS PLANT; LOSS $100,000.

BROCKTON, April 18.—One of the fiercest fires in the history of this city destroyed the L. M. Reynolds shoe company's big factory on Court street early to-day. The loss was $100,000.

An unexplained explosion was heard in the building about 3 o'clock. A few minutes later the structure was a mass of flames. The fire spread so rapidly that, although two alarms brought out the entire department, the firemen were helpless.

Efforts were concentrated on the saving of the adjoining buildings. At one time there was danger of a conflagration which would have destroyed millions of dollars' worth of property.

The burned building was of four stories, and of wood, 200 feet long and 50 wide, with two wings 60 feet in length. It was owned by L. M. Reynolds.

The police suspect incendiarism, and an investigation is to be made. The explosion may have been one of naphtha or gasolene.

GOLDEN WEDDING IN LIEU OF DIVORCE SUIT

SPENCER, ... d., April 18.—After forty-seven years ... vestwick, T. Jeff Harris ... decided to ... divorces, but withdrew it, ... preparing for their golden ... wedding ce... tion.

3,000 FORE RIVER MEN ARE OUT ON STRIKE

FIRM WANTED MEN TO WORK AN EXTRA HOUR DURING TH E SUMMER.

There is trouble of a serious nature at the works of the Fore River Ship and Engine Company, Quincy.

This morning over 1,000 of the total force of 3,000 failed to show up for work.

The company's officials do not admit that a strike is in progress, but they nevertheless regard the situation as extremely grave.

Soon after the works opened up representatives of the strikers appeared at the various shops and induced practically the whole force to leave their positions.

They commenced to leave the yard in groups.

By 11 o'clock nearly the entire force was out.

A council of the superintendents of departments and the managers was hastily called by President Bowles. They remained in close conference for several hours, the president declining to issue a further statement until the whole matter had been gone over.

A strike of the men to go to work this morning has resulted from meetings held yesterday by the union and non-union workmen. The men resent the attempt on the company's part to attempt to secure a working day of more than ten hours during the summer months.

Thus far there has been no attempt made for a discussion of the trouble between the company and the men. There is evidence of considerable excitement among the strikers, but thus far everything has been perfectly quiet about the works.

Will Prevent Launching.

Unless the difference is speedily adjusted, it will be impossible to launch the battleship Rhode Island on April 30, as scheduled. This feature of the situation is giving the company grave concern, as much depends upon getting the monster fighting machine off the ways on the day planned.

There have always been three different schedules of time in operation at the Fore River works. During the winter months the men have worked from 7 to 12 in the morning and from 12:30 to 4:30, or nine hours a day. Under this schedule the noon lunch hour has been cut down to one-half hour.

In Spring and Fall the men have always been given the full hour at noon, working from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m., nine hours a day.

The summer schedule for five days in the week has been from 7 a. m. to 12 noon, with three-quarters of an hour morning, and from 12.45 to 5:30, with Saturday afternoons off. The total hours per week under three-quarters.

Last week the men asked the company to put the Summer schedule into effect earlier than usual. The usual period has been from May 1 to October 1.

The company acceded to the request for an earlier Summer schedule and in turn asked the men to adopt a new schedule. The men were requested to work from 7 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 12.45 to 5:45 for days in the week, with the usual Saturday afternoon off. Under this arrangement the week's work would consist of fifty-five hours.

The company would thus gain in time one hour per week for six months, or during the duration of the Summer schedule.

All employes at the Fore River Works, except foremen and office boys, are paid by the hour, and the company figured out that when making this request that it was asking the men to work fifty-five hours per week, hence the strike.

HOPES TO AVERT TROUBLE.

In discussing the matter with the AMERICAN an official of the company said today:

"We hope to avert serious trouble. I believe that as soon as we can get together everything will be adjusted to the satisfaction of all parties concerned.

"With immense government contracts on hand an extra hour a week for six months means much to the firm and we felt justified in asking the men to take our view of the situation.

"The schedule of street cars running past the works has never agreed very well with the Fore River schedule. It is probable that the men feel they will be inconvenienced in getting to and from their homes if they accede to our request for this extra hour per week. If that is true, I have no doubt everything can be satisfactorily arranged, though there are difficulties in the way of the road in question is a one-track system.

"So far as I know there is no series of feeling on either side. We are certainly hoping that we will be able to avoid them to do anything extra without extra pay."

MISSISSIPPI LOST 20 MILES

NEW ORLEANS, April 18.—The Mississippi River is twenty miles shorter to-day than yesterday. Davis Island is no longer a island, but a point on the shore.

With a roar that was heard twenty miles away the Mississippi cut through Killikranks Neck in Davis Island and resumed its old channel through what has latterly been known as Lake Palmyra. The change of channel will be of material benefit to the old plantation of Jefferson Davis, to the Mississippi Yacht Club and to the converted Kellogg's Landing, Ia., into an island.

HARRISON STAYS ON UNFAIR LIST

CHICAGO, April 18.—The Chicago Federation of Labor again refused yesterday to remove its action, placing Mayor Harrison on the unfair list.

Vice-President T. F. Kennedy raised the point that the action was illegal, but the resolutions committee recommended that there should be no decision on that question.

"The Federation did not act illegally," said Mr. Sockris. "Mayor Harrison was placed where he belongs."

PLANS TO ENTERTAIN PEACE DELEGATES

Mayor Collins has invited leading business men of ostensible to a meeting Friday noon and plans will be formulated for entertaining delegates to the thirteenth International Peace Congress here in October.

Carpets and Rugs

Small prices have given high prices no chance in our Carpet Department. Our low quotations will surprise you when you see our goods.

High-Grade Tapestries, per yard..... **70c**
Wilton Velvets, per yard..... **90c**
Body Brussels, per yard..... **1.10**

These goods are regular stock selected for this season's trade. Of course we can show you specials and seconds, like other houses at much lower prices.
Send for our catalogue—"From Cellar to Garret."

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US

A. McArthur Co.,
FURNITURE—CARPETS—RUGS. **16-26 Cornhill.**

FAIR WOMEN, RICH HORSEMEN AND SLEEK EQUINES ALL

VIE FOR HONORS AT BOSTON'S BIG HORSE SHOW

FAIR LOVERS OF THE HORSE AND SOME COMPETITORS

TO-DAY'S PROGRAM.

11:35 A. M.—Preliminary trial of twelve horses entered in Class 131.
2 P. M.—Judging ponies in harness, Class 82.
2:10 P. M.—Judging hackney stallions, Class 49.
2:20 P. M.—Judging horses in harness, Class 64.
2:45 P. M.—Judging saddle horses, Class 90.
3:05 P. M.—Judging horses in harness, Class 66.
3:25 P. M.—Judging trotters in harness, Class 7.
3:40 P. M.—Judging pairs of harness horses (dealers), Class 46.
3:55 P. M.—Judging pairs of harness horses, appointments to count, Class 51.
4:05 P. M.—Judging ponies under saddle, Class 106.
4:20 P. M.—Judging trotting stallions, Class 3.
4:35 P. M.—Judging saddle horses, Class 92.
5:05 P. M.—Judging harness tandems, Class 76.
5:15 P. M.—Judging hunters and jumpers, Class 132.
8:30 P. M.—Judging pairs of harness horses, Class 65.
8:45 P. M.—Judging saddle horses, Class 89.
9:15 P. M.—Judging horses before a lady's victoria, Class 52.
9:30 P. M.—Judging horses suitable for chargers or officers' mounts, Class 136.
10 P. M.—Judging pairs of roadsters, Class 10.
10:20 P. M.—Judging hackneys in harness, Class 53.
10:30 P. M.—Judging hunters and jumpers previously selected to compete in Class 132.

Annual Exhibition Began With Contests on the Tan Bark This Morning.

Vanderbilt Party Proves Big Attraction for Curious Spectators.

THEY'RE OFF!" King Horse and Society have beaten the starter by a split half-second, and, at the drop of the flag, have sped away toward the first quarter in their free-for-all, six-day race for social recognition and blue ribbons.

Society, well groomed, and in the hobbies of high hats and Easter millinery and the racing harness of Fashion, with Pleasure up, drew the pole.

King Horse drew second position. Booted and spurred, Ambition sat him well, in the trimmer uniform of the blue, red and yellow of place positions.

HARD TO PICK FAVORITE.

His course lay in the tan-bark ring of the Mechanics' Building, with grooms, judges and ring master to note his going and seal his fate in the big black book of judgment.

Society jogged along complacently in the narrow course lying between paddock and wall, with the eyes of the "trail bird," the modiste, the milliner and the man about town to wonder and admire at her form in the neutral note book of Envy.

The doors opened at 10 o'clock this morning to welcome the first delegation of horse worshippers. To the eyes of this little gathering the interior of the big hall unfolded itself in a pleasing, restful costume of red and white—the well-known horse show colors.

SHOW COLORS PREVAIL.

The balcony rails showed a red covering of bunting, bordered with white, and the horse and stage were similarly garbed. Behind the boxes an olive green background showed in agreeable relief.

From the rear and second balcony, the strains of a full brass band carromed across the hall and put fresh mettle into the high-bred specimens which marked time in the tan-bark arena, in the centre of the ring, the neat little stand of the judges stood like a green oasis in a red Sahara.

The early hours at the show were consumed in the usual final allotment of behind curtens to their stalls, and the warming-up exercises in the ring.

THE CONTESTS BEGIN.

The first catalogued event was scheduled for 11:35, when forty-two horses were brought into the "pad" for the first assignment of prize winning ribbons.

But there was much to see aside from the coming and going in the tan-bark oval. There was the great spectacle of assembled vehicles out in Machinery Hall. Here every sort of conceivable invention on wheels posed in the eye of the public, brushed and furnished for its annual "coming-out."

RICH DISPLAY OF TRAPPINGS.

From the coach that looks its trumpeted way along the boulevard of fashion to the wonderful one-hoss shay that creeps, a decrepit menace, through the byways of poverty, the display ran the whole gamut of wheeled locomotion.

Harnesses, gold and silver mounted and showing the crests of ancient families, hung resplendent beside the neat, slender and strong working dress of the race track. All the accessories of the thoroughbred's toilet table were there—brushes and combs and neglige blankets, feed bags, fly nets and whips.

IN MILADY'S CHAMBER.

Box stalls there was nilady's chamber. In spotless straw she took her ease, with attendant hostlers and grooms to do her bidding. The finest specimens of the genus horse showed their sleek and glossy sides in the immaculate stalls of luxury. Pictures of equine beauty in frames of bejibboned straw decked their stout, showing the admiration of all beholders.

From the midgets in the Shetland pony class to the giants in the gray horse string, every four-footed belle came in for a word of praise and a pat of affection.

Big Crowds Applaud Efforts of Jumpers

Admiring spectators applauded the efforts of the jumpers when they came out for practice at the Mechanics' Building. The animals were in perfect condition, practically without exception, and the way they took the fences delighted the horse-lovers there.

Irish, a great chestnut gelding a little upwards of sixteen hands in height, was ridden by P. H. Prince, Jr. He has a beautiful stride, and the way he took the jumps was pretty to see. Mr. Prince also put Hogan over the fences, and the horse did hardly less well than his companion. H. L. Burgess was up on Courtesy and the horse made four perfect jumps.

There was continuous applause while the hackneys were being put through their paces. One of the Gilsons was behind Hildred, Eben D. Jordan's champion mare, and every movement of knee and hock as she stepped around the tanbark was a proof of her pedigree and blood.

Hildred's Great Record.

Hildred has made a record for herself since she first came to this country, a year ago last November. In the breeding classes she has won a Boston championship and in harness won the championship for hackneys last year at Mechanics' building. At Newport last summer she won in the park gig class and also the championship for single horses in harness. At Brockton last September she continued her successful career, winning a blue and a championship, and last fall at Madison Square Garden was in the ribbons in many important events.

Another trotter to start in events to make a record for herself is Jimmy II., who won a blue ribbon at Madison Square Garden last Autumn against a strong field. He is owned by W. S. Reynolds, of Bradford, England, and is shown here by A. W. Chaffe. She has won many honors at English shows.

Elegance in Clever Tricks.

Elegance, of the Plymouth stud, a noted mare, gave an exhibition of high intelligence. Gibson had her in charge and she followed his every movement, stopping and turning and then running free as if she thoroughly enjoyed the sport. To make the exhibition even more interesting Gibson

A LUNCH AT THE ALGONQUIN CLUB

The best known visiting horsemen and the judges were present at an informal luncheon yesterday afternoon at the Algonquin Club, together with newspaper men. The entertainment was by the directors of the show. Colonel John E. Thayer, president of the Horse Show Company, was at the head of the table, and directors Brice J. Allan, Capt. Samuel D. Parker, Francis Peabody, Jr., H. L. Agassiz, Oliver Ames and Eben D. Jordan assisted him in making the guests feel that they were welcome.

The gathering, as in years past, was a delightful affair. An address of welcome was made by the host, and there were informal speeches, serious and otherwise, from Francis Peabody, General Charles H. Taylor and George C. Clusson of New York, owner of the saddle horse judges. James Cunningham sang an old hunting song with spirit that gave him rousing applause, and Captain Samuel D. Parker vocalized "A Health to King Charles," with the whole assemblage joining in the chorus.

After the luncheon everybody went over to the Mechanics' Building and inspected the conditions for the show. It was agreed that nothing could be in better shape. They then left the boxes, and one of the horses that had arrived were sent through their paces, to an accompaniment of continual hand-clapping.

GIVEN LUNCHEON AT THE ALGONQUIN CLUB

The best known visiting horsemen and the judges were present at an informal luncheon yesterday afternoon at the Algonquin Club, together with newspaper men. The entertainment was by the directors of the show. Colonel John E. Thayer, president of the Horse Show Company, was at the head of the table, and directors Brice J. Allan, Capt. Samuel D. Parker, Francis Peabody, Jr., H. L. Agassiz, Oliver Ames and Eben D. Jordan assisted him in making the guests feel that they were welcome.

The gathering, as in years past, was a delightful affair. An address of welcome was made by the host, and there were informal speeches, serious and otherwise, from Francis Peabody, General Charles H. Taylor and George C. Clusson of New York, owner of the saddle horse judges. James Cunningham sang an old hunting song with spirit that gave him rousing applause, and Captain Samuel D. Parker vocalized "A Health to King Charles," with the whole assemblage joining in the chorus.

After the luncheon everybody went over to the Mechanics' Building and inspected the conditions for the show. It was agreed that nothing could be in better shape. They then left the boxes, and one of the horses that had arrived were sent through their paces, to an accompaniment of continual hand-clapping.

Eager Eyes Watch the "Reggy" Vanderbilt Party

Mr. and Mrs. "Reggie" Vanderbilt awoke at the Somerset this morning in their three-room suite, and promptly did what less favored mortals are wont to do under similar circumstances—ordered breakfast.

It was served to them in the private dining room of the suite, where they were joined, after the ladies had made their morning toilettes, by Mr. and Mrs. C. Lee, of New York, who accompanied them here from Portsmouth, R. I., in their huge touring automobile yesterday.

A special squad of servants has been assigned to the Vanderbilt party and it is given out that the public portions of the hotel will see them but little while they remain.

After breakfast the whole party looked over the horse show news in the morning paper, and then came a trip to Mechanics' Hall, where Mr. Vanderbilt owner looked over the Vanderbilt horses and compliment ed the Vanderbilt grooms—very briefly, for Reggie is not a man of many words to his servants—on the appearance of the animals.

THEY WANTED TO REST.

It was the plan of the party to spend most of the day resting, after the long ride of yesterday, when they covered the seventy odd miles of road between here and Newport in a little less than four hours, or at a little under an average twenty-mile-an-hour clip. That is how long for "Reggie" Vanderbilt, as any Newport policeman would tell you, and so far as reported they didn't run over anybody or get arrested once. They weren't even called upon to stop by some village Dogberry, who nearly got his life knocked out of him for his pains, so that the journey wasn't so enjoyable as it might have been.

There was a lot of silly when the huge touring car slowed up in front of the Somerset. Somebody who was on the watch must have known the car from pictures and couldn't have known the Vanderbilts and Lees. It took Bergh some minutes after they came to a stop to get out of their dust coats, visored caps, gauntlets, veils, goggles and masks, and then they hurried past the bowing flunkies and were immediately to their rooms.

BIG CROWD GREETED THEM.

The word that they had arrived passed rapidly through the hotel, and there was an unusually large number of guests who had business on the line of march for the Vanderbilt apartments. Of course, no one was curious, and of course no one stared—such is the custom of the Somerset—but there wasn't a woman in the place that couldn't give a complete and accurately detailed description of each of Mrs. Vanderbilt's clothing as she passed after they had gone by, while the men pooh-poohed the whole thing—and then talked about it most of the evening.

There was a cold ride across the east wind from Sandy Point farm to Boston, and Mrs. Vanderbilt's cheeks glowed under her close veil. She is as pretty as ever and looked decidedly well after a day's rest and a day over eighteen. She wore a simple dark blue cloth gown with tight fitting sleeves, instead of the magnificent Russian sables in which she usually appears in public when the weather is cold she wore a long coat of sheltered skins, reaching to her knees.

Mr. Vanderbilt's thick-set form was attired in ordinary automobile costume and his heavy face was topped with the regulation auto cap.

No one need necessarily expect to see these particular clothes during the Vanderbilt visit, however, for there are twenty-odd trunks filled with their baggage at the hotel, which arrived by the usual channels several hours ahead of the owners.

HUNGRY AS BEARS.

The Vanderbilts' rooms—connecting suits 417, 418 and 419—were ready for them. The Lees have rooms 420 and 421. The party was as furiously hungry as people without millions would be after the hard ride, and a dinner was served them as soon as they had a chance to get the dust off in the Vanderbilts' dining room.

"Reggie" talked for a minute to an AMERICAN reporter. He said he hadn't come very fast from Newport; the touring car wasn't a racer and wouldn't go fast if he wanted it to, it is to be noted that there has been a constant difference of opinion between Mr. Vanderbilt and the chauffeur for several years as to what constitutes fast going in an auto. There were no mishaps on the trip he said, and not a suggestion of any sort to refill.

"I think I'll get out and take some fleas," he said. He was two times at Madison Square Garden on the equestrienne classes last Fall.

Mr. Vanderbilt's valet and Mrs. Vanderbilt's maid came with the trunks, and were ready to receive their master and mistress when they arrived.

Not only does Mr. Vanderbilt expect to tread the tanbark in some of the gentlemen's exhibition classes, but his wife is planning to appear herself in some of the family ladies' entries competitions. She is a good horsewoman, and there is no reason why she shouldn't stand a good chance, with the horses they have, to win as many ribbons as if someone else showed the animals.

Anyway, she is certain to be admired even more than the horses she handles.

SOCIETY ARRIVALS FOR HORSE SHOW

Following are arrivals of horse show notables at Boston today:

Somerset—Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt, Newport; Mr. and Mrs. C. Lee, New York; Peter G. Gerry, Newport; P. F. Rotch well, 3d, Philadelphia; Mrs. M. G. Gossett, New York, and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Willson, New York.

Vendome—Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Elliott, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Ames, Newport; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Andrews, Newport; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hagerman, New York; and Miss Rose L. Decker, New York.

Lenox—E. E. Palmer, New York; George C. Clason, New York; C. Buckles, New York; Mrs. Rose, New York; C. Shirley Carter, Warrenton, Va.; J. P. Gately, St. Louis; Ben Weaver, Newport; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Kirkland, New York; Miss G. B. Whitcomb, New York; Mr. and Mrs. F. Strauss and child, New York; Mrs. C. D. Gelgate, New York; Mr. and Mrs. M. Hagedorn, New York; Mrs. M. Babcock, New York; Mrs. Morris Morgan, Springfield; Mrs. Paul Revere, New York; J. Frothingham, New York; Capsaldon Taylor, Trenton, N. J.; F. W. West, West Point; N. T. F. M. Ware, New York; F. S. H. Bennett, Cliftondale, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Pinkham, Brockton; Mr. and Mrs. R. Bradley, Brattleboro, Vt.

Copley Square Hotel—James Murray, Toronto; Hugh S. Wilson, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Warren F. Daniels, Evanston, N. H.; William C. Dailies, Newport; T. Soderstrom, Newport; J. H. Akins, New York.

Westminster Chambers—Mrs. Irving W. Drew, Lancaster, N. H.; A. Sanders, Bangor, and Mrs. E. A. Gilmore, Bangor.

Touraine—Custard Smith, Alexandria, Va.; Joseph W. Fidler, Philadelphia; T. A. Mattland, New Rochelle, N. Y.; H. Penn Smith, Berwin, Pa.; James K. Maddocks, Warrenton, Va., and Cullin Campbell, Montreal.

HORSE SHOW JUDGES.

Trotters, roadsters and road rigs.....
George E. Willing

Hackneys and half-bred hackneys .....
J. E. Widener, T. A. Mattland and C. F. Baker.

Four-in-hands, tandems, harness horses, carriages and appointments, horses and licensed carriages.....
J. E. Widener, T. A. Mattland and C. F. Baker

Saddle horses, ponies under saddle and high school horses.....
G. C. Clausen, W. S. Ellis S. W. Stillwell.

Heavy draught horses....
N. F. Bowditch

Polo ponies.....Seward Cary

Hunters and jumpers.....
J. K. Maddux, Collis Campbell and H. P. Smith.

Military horses.....
Colonel C. G. Treat, U. S. A.

BOSTON BOY ON NAVY CALAMITY

Musician Carl S. Baker, of Boston, stationed on the battleship Texas, writes a letter describing participation of the seems after the explosion on the Missouri off Pensacola, Fla.

Mr. Baker says: "The Texas was three miles from the Missouri when the explosion occurred. The scene was terrifying. Immense sheets of flame shot into the air. The Missouri seemed enveloped in white powder smoke. Her signal for help was quickly answered by the Texas, Nevada and Scorpion. The sight was horrifying. We counted twenty-four bodies torn to pieces, charred and bleeding. Sailors were lying about moaning and crying out for water. The sight reminded us of what war must be."

WANT ESTATE 3 NIECES GOT

ATTLEBORO, April 18.—In the Supreme Court at Taunton on Wednesday the contest of the will of Alba B. Tinkham will begin, and it is likely to be one of the most interesting cases ever tried here. Mrs. Tinkham left a will in which her property was to be divided among the three nieces. If any one of them objected to the provisions of the will she was to lose her proportional part.

Mrs. Evangeline C. Merritt, who is not a niece, objects to the will, and there are others, not nieces, who are objectors. Samuel Baker, executor, declares that the value of the estate is only $50,000 instead of $100,000, as asserted by the relatives. The will expressly declared that Mr. Fisher should make no accounting of the estate.

DROPS DEAD AS HOUSE BURNS

LAWRENCE, April 18.—James Henderson, an aged North Andover man, died of heart disease, produced by excitement during the burning of the house in which he lived in North Andover.

A defective chimney, it is thought, caused the fire, which broke out about 4:30 and badly damaged the upper portion of the building. Mr. Henderson leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter.

YOUR CHANCE TO DO GOOD

Can Start Ailing Friends On The Road To Health By Recommending Rexall Mucu-Tone

You can do a lot of good, practical work if you will convince yourself of the merits of Rexall Mucu-Tone, and then recommend it to a few of your friends who are dangerously near the line of "chronic invalidism."

Are there not many persons of your acquaintance whose constitutions are so feeble that they catch cold every time they are exposed to a draft? Then how quickly the little cold runs into a bad cold that hangs on for weeks and sometimes months, keeping the victim weak and half sick all the time; out-of-sorts and extremely melancholy most of the time.

We venture the assertion you have in your own family or circle of close friends several who are afflicted in just this way. They have catarrh.

In the head and nose and throat at first, but later the bronchial passages, then the lungs, the stomach or bowels.

Catarrh, as you know, is inflammation of the mucous membrane, the delicate inner skin of the entire body. If you close the pores of the outer skin death results. Likewise when inflammation closes the pores of a portion of the inner membrane disease follows, growing more and more serious as the inflammation extends.

"I do not much like the idea of having my name used in advertising a patent medicine, but I want all catarrh sufferers to know about this splendid remedy, Rexall Mucu-Tone.

"After suffering with nasal catarrh for five years—after spending hundreds of dollars on salves, sprays and snuffs without benefit—I obtained my first relief through Mucu-Tone. I am now finishing my fourth bottle and do not think I will have to take any more. I believe I am entirely cured. You may therefore refer to me if you wish.

Jas McAuston
386 Main St., Paterson, N. J."

Rexall Mucu-Tone works through the blood. It goes direct to the affected part, drawing out the poisons, healing the sore membranes and revitalizing the blood. Its action is prompt and positive. From the very first dose its healing, strengthening influence will be felt. Three or four weeks' treatment is guaranteed to effect a complete cure.

You need feel no hesitancy in recommending Mucu-Tone, because we sell every bottle with the clear, distinct understanding that we are to refund the purchase price if the purchaser is not more than satisfied. This is not a guarantee "for advertising purposes only." Far from it. We mean just what we say, which is that anyone who is not more than satisfied with Rexall Mucu-Tone can bring the empty bottle to us and get his money back, quickly, courteously and without red tape of any kind.

We believe in Mucu-Tone, and if it does not cure everyone to whom we recommend it we do not want his or her money.

Sold only at our store. Price, 50 cents and 89 cents per bottle. Mail orders filled.

Sole Selling Agents for Boston.
JAYNES & CO.
Trade Mark.

BOTH FRIENDS AND FOES OF TUCKER WANT MABEL WALKER TO TESTIFY; FAMILY SAYS NO

MABEL WALKER IS BETWEEN TUCKER AND ELECTRIC CHAIR?

The State is to call Miss Walker and try to prove that Tucker's alibi is untrue—The defence will try to prove by her that the alibi was true. Which is right? Will her testimony condemn or free him?

Drawn by Artist Casey of the Boston American Staff.

CASEY.

Each Side Believes Her Story Would Help Its Case, but Her Friends Wish to Avoid Notoriety.

Miss Mabel Walker, the pretty girl of Damariscotta, Me., is wanted by both the prosecution and the defence to testify on the trial of Charles L. Tucker for the murder of Mabel Page.

This is one of the oddest features of the remarkable murder mystery, for the evidence upon which the State largely relies to fix the crime upon the accused young man is exactly what the defence declares will prove that he is guiltless.

So important has the evidence of the young woman become that her relatives will try to keep her from testifying in the case, as they are afraid that disagreeable consequences might ensue whichever way her evidence goes.

The State believes, and has emphatically declared, that they have the man who committed the murder. They also believe that no man could have gone through such an ordeal and then within an hour or so have been in the company of a young woman without having betrayed his crime in some way.

RELIANCE OF THE DEFENCE.

The defence, it is understood, agrees to the last part of this proposition, and relies upon Miss Walker to swear that, although she spent the greater part of the afternoon of the day of the murder with Tucker, from anything she saw about him or anything he said there was not the least circumstantial proof that he was the guilty person.

That Miss Walker has more knowledge of the mystery than has been indicated up to date is apparent from the careful way she is guarded by her relatives and by the orders of the police that she should not talk.

The interesting question is, will her testimony free Tucker or will it serve to brand him with the crime?

William Walker, a brother of the young woman, who is employed in the South End, says that his sister will not testify unless she is compelled to do so. The reason for this, he avows, is that it would subject her to an unenviable notoriety.

"Mabel is determined not to get into the case as a witness," said the brother. "Some of our relatives have intimated that she will be on hand, because they fear that if she refuses she will suffer the consequences.

"My sister came to this State to visit the home of her uncle, Jeremiah Wood ward of Auburndale, some weeks ago. While riding with her cousin, Arthur Woodward of Quincy, she met Tucker. She told me that was the first and last time she ever saw him.

MET ON THE DAY OF TRAGEDY.

"That was on the day of the Page murder in Weston, and if she had thought for an instant that she would ever be brought into such unnecessary prominence by accepting an introduction to Tucker, she would never have permitted it.

"She received a letter from her a few days ago, in which she told me of all the publicity that she had been subjected to, disagreeable as it was, and that young fellow. She said that she had spent an hour or two with Tucker on the day the girl was murdered; that she took part in the little assistance to Tucker in freeing him from the crime of which he is accused by the State police.

"Mabel was a foolish girl to get mixed up in that affair and I can assure you that it will be a lesson to her. She was left some $1,000 months ago by the death of a rich uncle, and I suppose that she thought that she was old enough to enjoy some of it and took a trip to Massachusetts.

"She will not come here again unless there is something in the laws of Maine that Massachusetts that will compel her, under penalty of a fine or arrest, to appear and testify in the murder case."

"Ollie" Russell, of Lynn, Now Defies the Police

Arline or "Ollie" Russell, the Lynn woman who received a letter from Charles L. Tucker, absolutely refuses to tell the State police its contents. She says the letter was purely personal and of no interest to the police or the public.

For more than an hour the girl was put through the "third degree" by Patrolman Tarbox, Deputy Neal of the State police and Deputy Bartlett of the Lynn police force, but their efforts were baffled so far as obtaining the information desired was concerned.

While Deputy Neal denied that the Russell woman was in any way connected with the Page murder, the State officers are not relaxing their attempts to secure coin what was in the letter which she received from the prisoner in East Cambridge jail. The statement that she has burned it is doubted, though she will stick to it that the missive is no longer in her possession.

ATTRACTED BY HIS PICTURES.

Miss Russell's connection with Tucker dates only from the Wednesday following his first detention and discharge. A close friend of the woman's says that the girl was attracted by the pictures of the young man published at that time, and wrote him a letter of sympathy. The following day Tucker came to Lynn and met her. They dined at Earl & Martin's restaurant on Sterling street, where Tucker made known his identity to one of the employes.

When Tucker was actually placed under arrest Miss Russell was greatly agitated, and was heard to say that he was innocent, and she would stick to him if all his friends deserted him.

Miss Russell was found at her home, the Magnolia House, Pearl street, Lynn, by an AMERICAN reporter. She was not disposed to be communicative.

"Have you received a letter from Charles L. Tucker since his arrest?" she was asked.

"That is my business," was her reply.

"Is it true that you have destroyed the letter?"

"It is. I burned it as soon as it was received. I always burn my letters."

"Did this letter have any bearing on the Page murder?"

"The letter was a personal one. It is my own affair what it contained. Neither the police nor the newspapers have any right to make me tell what was in it. I won't succeed anyway," she added confidently.

Well Known in Lynn.

The Russell woman is of a striking appearance and about twenty-two years old. She is a pronounced brunette, somewhat above medium height and dresses in the latest fashion. She is a well-known figure on the streets of Lynn, and has frequently been seen in the neighborhood of the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn railroad station. Miss Russell came to Lynn from Revere, still a little over a year ago. Until recently she lived alone at the Parker House on Spring street, but since the management of that house changed she has lived at the Magnolia.

Those who was identified as the woman to whom Tucker addressed his letter is due to the work of Patrolman Tarbox of the Lynn police. With only a meagre description of the woman to guide him on the street, Tarbox at once commandeered with Deputy Neal, and, with Deputy Bartlett of Lynn, spoke to her as he was standing at Broad and Spring streets.

She at first denied that she knew Tucker, but finally admitted that she had met him once. She was cool, rather impudent, and determined to give the officers no satisfaction. She said it was none of their business who her friends were or what they wrote to her.

"Have you had a letter from Tucker since he has been in jail?" she was asked.

"I have."

"Will you tell us its contents?"

"I certainly will not."

"Did the letter contain any mention of the Page murder?"

That is for you to find out, if you can."

REFUSED TO TELL HER NAME.

The police did not know her name and she refused to tell them. Neither would she reveal where she lived. She at first said she had no home; then that she lived a few miles out of Lynn, and finally that she was staying in Lynn for a few weeks.

While the police have succeeded in finding out where she is, her history is as much a mystery to them as ever. Beyond the fact that she has been seen on the streets and in the cafes of the city in the company of different men, not much is known of her present mode of life. She will be under strict surveillance for some time to come, in the hope that some further information bearing on the Page mystery may be obtained.

Miss Russell's trunk seen by the police contained photographs of several murderers. Among the photographs was a likeness of the Trask murderer.

Another photo showed a man and a woman in a canoe. From memoranda on the back it was presumed to be a picture of Charles L. Tucker and Miss Mabel Walker, his Damariscotta sweetheart.

Coachman Ross Was The Man Seen By R. S. Blake

The man seen by R. S. Blake near the Page home on the day of the murder was not Charles Tucker, as alleged yesterday, but it was George Ross, the Cochituate coachman.

State officers had pinned much hope in the story that Tucker had actually been placed within a few feet of the Page house and the facts rather upset them.

James S. Leonard, on Auburndale carpenter, and other Kingsbury, who works at Emerson's boathouse, say they saw a man answering to Tucker's description walking up the hill just over the line from the Weston bridge a few minutes after 12 o'clock. Tucker himself admits seeing these men, but says the hour was later.

The value of this evidence against Tucker has been lessened all along by the note found in Mabel Page's writing, which she said she was going to Boston at 12 o'clock, probably meaning on the 11.27 train from Auburndale. As the Auburndale station is a good fifteen minutes' walk, even for a fast walker, it naturally followed, if the time in the note was not changed, that whoever brought her the false news of her brother Harold's injury must have arrived at the house at least as early as 25 minutes of 12, and may be 5 minutes before that.

TO PLACE TUCKER NEAR HOUSE.

Since Tucker's arrest the police have been straining every nerve to place him near the Page house at an earlier hour than testified to by Leonard and Kingsbury. Men frequently get mixed on time, and it would be easy to convince a jury that they saw him at an earlier time than they thought.

His parents' evidence, that he did not leave home in Auburndale until about noon, would, under such circumstances, be regarded by a jury as biased, and of less weight than the stories of disinterested parties.

Egbert J. Shaler, a neighbor of the Pages, told the police that about 11.45 he was walking toward the Page house and at South avenue and Ridgeway road met a young man, under medium height, with a smooth face and dark clothes. The young man seemed nervous and asked him something about the trains at Auburndale, of course. Shaler had not heard of the murder and did not take particular notice of the stranger, but in the light of later developments remembered the incident.

Here enters the evidence of R. S. Blake, who lives on a poultry farm about two miles from Cutter's corners.

It was to the effect that on the day of the murder he was driving from Auburndale and at the corner of Ridgeway road, a hundred yards from Page house, he passed Egbert Shaler talking to a young man. He remembered that he was young and short of stature and smooth faced.

Mrs. Blake's wife took particular notice the time of his arrival at home. It was just 12.25. He then passed the Page house, his passing the Page house as about 11.40. Mrs. Blake frankly admitted she had come to know the man if he was to be seen again.

BLAKE TELLS HIS STORY.

Mr. Blake is about forty-five years old. He told this story to a representative of the BOSTON AMERICAN:

"I can only place the time at which I saw Shaler and the young man by the time I arrived home. I had a pretty heavy load in the wagon, and the hill between Page's and Schenck's house is long and steep. The horse stopped two or three times to rest, and walked the whole length of the hill. After we got on the down grade we came along pretty lively. When I came into the yard it was exactly 12.20. I should say I passed the Page place between 11.40 and 11.45."

Mrs. Blake, who was listening intently to her husband's story, corroborated this statement of the time.

"As I came down the hill from Cutter's corner," Mr. Blake continued, "I saw three people ahead of me. One was a man coming in my direction, between the Page house and Ridgeway road. Another was a man going the same way that I was, and behind him was a woman walking fast in the same direction. I watched them without much interest. The two men met right near he corner of Ridgeway road and stopped awhile, talking. The woman passed them before I did. She seemed to be in a hurry and I was watching her and wondering who she was. Just as I got up to them I saw that one of them was Egbert Shaler. The other was the young man I had described to you."

"Right by the Page house I caught up with the woman and found it was Mrs. Miller, a friend of ours, who was coming up this way. She was in a hurry, and I invited her to ride. She got in, and we came along. She was dressed in black."

That is all of Blake's story, which naturally sounded so important to the police, when coupled with Shaler's testimony regarding the nervous young man.

Here is the story of George Ross, told to the AMERICAN on the day the police ex amined him:

"I had a hurried drive the road from Schenck's house, where I had been to try for a coachman's job, and I overtook the schoolhouse, although I had noticed the schoolhouse when I went up. Right at the corner of Ridgeway road I met a middle-aged farmer and asked him about getting a train. He told me, I believe, that at my speed, so I am sure of the time. It was exactly nineteen minutes of 12. As I stood talking to this man a woman came along the street. She was dressed in black and was hurrying. She looked neither to the right nor to the left, but hurried right by in the direction of the Page house. I didn't notice where she went. She came along behind the farmer I spoke to. Right behind her was another farmer driving a double team. There wasn't anything suspicious about him. I didn't notice him much. When the farmer told me about the cars I went through Ridgeway road I met a middle-aged farmer and asked him about getting a train. When he told me, I looked at my watch

MASSACHUSETTS DAUGHTERS TO THE FORE AT WASHINGTON

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION AT THE WASHINGTON CONVENTION

Orators of the Bay State Delegation to Take Leading Part in Memorial Hall Corner Stone Exercises.

Special to the Boston American.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Seventy-five well-known Massachusetts club women today attended the conference of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

There were gathered at the conference more than 3,000 daughters, which is one of the largest gatherings of its kind held in a good many years.

To-day the laying of the corner-stone of the new Memorial Continental Hall to-morrow, on Patriots' Day, the Massachusetts women think they have the strongest claim to precedence.

It has been left to the oratorical powers of the fair daughters of this State to make the principal addresses at the laying of this corner-stone. Mrs. Charles H. Masury of Danvers, Mass., will make one of the most important of the addresses.

Some of the prominent Massachusetts women who are in attendance at the conference to-day are Mrs. C. Stockbridge, of Roxbury; Mrs. H. Z. Burbank, of Jamaica Plain; Mrs. James Boyden, of Chelsea; Miss Mary Ann Smith, Miss Anna E. Bowker, Mrs. N. E. Leach, of Brockton; Mrs. J. W. Jones, of South Framingham; Miss M. P. Smith and Mrs. C. F. Smith, of Brookline; Mrs. Helen B. Curtis, of Maynard; Mrs. M. L. Curtis, of Attleboro; Mrs. J. P. Buntin, of Dorchester; Mrs. J. Isaac Bardner, of Allston; and Mrs. E. M. Richard, of Malden.

Mrs. Marion Howard Brazier, who is the founder of the Bunker Hill and Paul Jones prayed that all before him might lead a Jean Revolution, and present regent of the latter chapter, is also present at to-day's conference as a Boston delegate. While in Washington Mrs. Brazier will try and interest Congress to have the remains of John Paul Jones removed from their resting place in Paris to this country, where it is the intention to have a monument erected.

FLORETTA VINING

MRS. CHARLES H. MASWEY

BOSTON FREE FROM SPOTTED FEVER DANGER

Cases in Boston Are Sporadic, and There Is No Fear of Epidemic.

IS LIKE SPINAL MENINGITIS

"Spotted fever, which is but another name for cerebro-spinal meningitis, is infectious, but not contagious," says a prominent Boston physician.

"There are three or four sporadic cases in Boston, but by no means is there an epidemic.

"The last epidemic of spotted fever in Boston was in 1868, when the mortality was 75 per cent."

The physician made the statement commenting on the death of Russell Sargent, son of ex-Mayor Sargent of New Haven, who died Saturday while upon a visit to a mother-in-law, Mrs. Annie Motte, at 176 Marlboro street.

Mr. Sargent was taken ill a week ago, falling unconscious. When revived it was found that both the young man's ear drums were completely destroyed and the patient was unable to speak.

By Means of Writing.

From that time until his death he communicated his wants to his family by means of writing.

Drs. George Sears, F. C. Shattuck and E. G. Cutler were called into consultation and diagnosed the case as one of spotted fever.

"As the spots do not always appear upon the body of a patient suffering with spotted fever," says one of the physicians who was consulted in Mr. Sargent's case, "it is sometimes quite difficult to correctly diagnose the disease. This is why 'tapping' is frequently resorted to.

"Spotted fever is more prone to attack young people than elderly ones, and, unless in the case of an epidemic, the percentage of mortality is not necessarily large."

Free From Disease.

A member of the medical staff of the Massachusetts General Hospital declares that, while Boston has in the past been subjected to visits of severe cerebro-spinal meningitis epidemics, the city is at present remarkably free from the disease. He added:

"While the destruction of the ear drums be in evidence, as in the case of Mr. Sargent, was a virulent phase of the malady, such types of affection are quite normal and peculiarly characteristic.

"It is a particularly dangerous disease, and its treatment by the tapping of the spinal column, so often and so unreservedly denounced as cruel, is a most effectous resort."

DESTROYER DAMAGED.

MEMPHIS, April 18.—The torpedo boat destroyer Lawrence was fouled by the steamer Robert E. Lee and had stage and flagstaff torn away.

BULLDOG KEPT GIRL PRISONER

Enticed to Room on Promise of Work and Terribly Treated.

ESCAPES TO FIND FATHER

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, April 18.—Escaping to-day from an abductor, who had held her prisoner for three weeks, with a savage bulldog for a sentry, pretty eighteen-year-old Rose Frank, of New London, ran into the arms of her father, who had come to the city to look for her, when the New York police failed to find her.

Four weeks ago the girl came to New York to seek employment, and went to live with her sister, Mrs. Sigmeister, at No. 155 Orchard street. Three weeks ago she started for an address on the West Side to see about a place, and lost her bearings. On Grand street she asked a young Italian to direct her, and when she admitted to him she was seeking employment, he said he would find her a good situation.

She went with him, and when they reached a tenement house in Mott street he led her into a room and locked the door. Then he attacked her and tore almost all the clothing from her. She was kept a prisoner three weeks, with the bulldog for a guard. A number of men came to the place in that time, and she was terribly treated.

This morning the door was left unlocked, and when the dog was asleep she slipped out and fled through the streets, by a strange chance running into the arms of her father. He took her to the police station, and detectives were sent with the girl to the house in which she had been a prisoner.

She recognized No. 101 Mott street as the house. Going inside the detectives heard the growl of a dog, and, breaking down a door, found the room described by the girl. William Demarco was in the room and was arrested. The girl said he was not the abductor, but he was locked up.

The girl will be placed in the care of the matron to appear as a witness in the case. Her relatives had searched for her day and night since her disappearance.

KAISER IS WILLING TO MEET PRESIDENT LOUBET

ROME, April 18.—Emperor William is credited with the belief that he would be ready to meet President Loubet, should the occasion arise, before the end of his Mediterranean cruise.

WENT TO STEAL, NOT TO PRAY.

Not to pray, but to steal overcoats was the purpose for which some one went to the First Baptist Church, Central square, Cambridge. G. T. Kelley, of No. 93 Warren street, reported to the police that he left his overcoat in one of the ante-rooms while he was attending the service, and when he came out it had disappeared.

"RULE OR RUIN," HILL'S CONVENTION SLOGAN

PLAN IS TO CROWD TAMMANY LEADER OFF "BIG FOUR" AND GET BELMONT ON.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

ALBANY, April 18.—With "Rule or Ruin" as his battlecry, David B. Hill, backed by August Belmont, marshalled his forces for the State convention to-day.

Charles F. Murphy, with a solid delegation from New York County, and many delegates from up the State opposed him.

The watchword of the men opposed to Hill was "Down with our rule!" Mr. Murphy and the New York delegates came to Albany to fight against being instructed for any Presidential candidate at the National Democratic convention at St. Louis. In this attitude they were carrying out the will of the people as expressed at the primary elections.

When they arrived here, they found that Mr. Hill was planning to run the State convention. They learned he had held a caucus Sunday afternoon in his apartments at the Kenmore Hotel, and had told all of those present that he intended running things to suit himself. Hill determined to crowd out Charles F. Murphy, and give his place in the "Big Four" to August Belmont.

Perry Belmont on hearing of the plan to name his brother in Murphy's place went to Hill and said:

"It was this kind of politics that lost the State for us two years ago."

The plea did no good.

PACIFIC COAST VOTING DELEGATES FOR HEARST

SAN FRANCISCO, April 18.—The Democrats of the Pacific Coast, through their central committeemen, are declaring unanimously for Congressman William Randolph Hearst for the Presidency. Conventions held by the various county central committees of this State and Oregon show a strong Hearst sentiment, and delegates to the State conventions have been instructed to support the New York Congressman with their votes.

CAROLINA LOOKS ON HEARST AS WINNER

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 18.—"It looks more and more like William R. Hearst. He is the man to beat Roosevelt," says George E. Clark, editor of the Belton News and Williamstown (S. C.) Times.

"With the trusts' patron saint indorsing Parker, the people, the rural people at least, cannot fail to see that William Randolph Hearst is the man to defeat President Roosevelt," says T. B. Crews, member of the State Democratic committee and editor of the Laurens (S. C.) Herald.

HEARST LEADS PARKER 48 VOTES IN INDIANA

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 18.—Hearst will have the Indiana State Convention on May 12. That is the promised result of Saturday's primaries, and next Saturday's primaries and those of the following Saturday will only swell the numbers. The total vote up to date is: Parker 60, Hearst 114. These figures were admitted to-day by Taggert and his Democratic State Committee.

CALLS BOWNE FREE THINKER

"Professor Borden P. Bowne of Boston University, who was charged by Rev. George A. Cooke of West Medford with teaching heresy in the Methodist faith, is a free thinker, and one of those individuals whom the Methodist church excludes," declared Rev. J. P. Bland at Paine Memorial Hall. His subject was "Professor Bowne and the Methodist Heresy Farce."

"Every doctrine taught by John Wesley 120 years ago has been completely disregarded by those to-day, and the Methodist God and Heaven have been left as high and dry as a schooner on the top of Mt. Washington," continued the speaker.

"Inasmuch as Professor Bowne teaches and practices what he preaches he is a free thinker, and it is to his credit that he has outgrown the doctrines of Methodism, and it is surprising that a man so intelligent as Rev. George A. Cooke should adhere so strictly to them."

ROOSEVELT ON PATRIOTS' DAY

The Rev C. L. Page of the Dudley Street Baptist Sunday School has received a letter from President Roosevelt, in which he drew lessons from the Patriots' Day celebration here to-morrow. The occasion of the letter was the special Patriots' Day service held in the Sunday School. The letter was read by Kellog Durland, a pupil. The President said:

"Our nation is that one among all the nations of the earth which holds in its hands the fate of coming years. We enjoy exceptional advantages and are menaced by exceptional dangers, and all signs indicate that we shall either fail greatly or succeed greatly. I firmly believe we shall succeed."

NEW PASTOR'S FIRST SERMON.

Rev. William Thurston Brown, the new pastor of the Unitarian Church of Our Father, East Boston, preached before his new congregation for the first time. His sermon was well received. There was special music for the occasion.

BEEF TRUST'S TWIN TO GO ON BROILER

Commerce Bureau Will Probe Martin's Charges to the Bottom.

NEW BOARD ON ITS METTLE

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The investigation of the Beef Trust on Congressman Martin's charges by the Department of Labor and Commerce is the first important case of investigation of corporations doing an interstate business since the new department was organized. As it will to a degree be a test of the efficiency of the Bureau of Corporations in such work, the administration has taken the ground that the inquiry go to the bottom.

The result of this investigation will be in that a combination still exists to keep down prices to be paid to the cattle raisers, while the high retail price of beef demanded by the packers is still maintained.

The result of this investigation will be given directly to President Roosevelt, who under the law creating the Department of Commerce and Labor, can make it public at his discretion.

TRIES TO KILL HIS 5 CHILDREN BY POISON

MAN SUFFERING FROM ALCOHOLISM PUTS ARSENIC IN THEIR COFFEE.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, April 18. James Grubb, of No. 1462 Amsterdam avenue, will be taken from Bellevue Hospital to-day to the Yorkville court, charged with attempting to kill his five children by placing arsenic in their coffee.

The eldest daughter, Rose, fourteen years old, who knows the death of her mother, two weeks ago, has been the little mother of the household, made the discovery that her father was pouring something into the coffee. When she had tasted the contents of hers and found that she was being ill, she rushed from the house to the home of Mrs. Anton J. Hecker.

The doctor found Eva Maud, aged twelve; Leonard Erhorn, aged nine; Marie, and Humphrey, three, lying about in the room of the apartment writhing and screaming in their agony. He succeeded in administering emetics and saving the lives of the four children. Dr. Hecker in the meantime had put Rose out of danger.

The father was arrested upon the testimony of Rose and taken to Bellevue to be examined as to his sanity. Dr. Packer said the man was not insane, but was suffering from alcoholism.

BOY BANDIT TRIES SUICIDE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, April 18.—Peter Niedmeier, one of the trio of car bandits under sentence of death, attempted suicide early today in the county jail by cutting the arteries of his wrist with the sharp point of a lead pencil and by swallowing the perforated ends of a box of matches which he had concealed in his cell.

He will probably die.

CAPE'S OWNER SELF SLAIN?

A woman's cape, found by a milkman on Chelsea Bridge this morning, suggests possible suicide.

A motorman informs the police that he saw a woman loitering on the bridge as he crossed it at early midnight.

CELEBRATES 50TH YEAR.

The North Avenue Baptist Church of Cambridge celebrated its fiftieth anniversary yesterday.

CALL TO RABBI S. HIRSCHBERG

Milwaukee Synagogue Has Summoned Him, but He Is Yet to Decide.

HAS 13 MONTHS LEFT HERE

The Rev. Samuel Hirshberg, of Brookline, Rabbi of the Synagogue Ohabei Shalom, has received a call to the Temple Emanuel, in Milwaukee.

Mr. Hirshberg has not only been a great power in his own church, but he has won the respect and admiration of ministers, priests and laymen of all sects.

Mr. Hirshberg came to Boston from Fort Wayne, Ind., nine years ago. He is about thirty-five.

AUTOMOBILES
Gasoline
Steam
Electric
?
An exhaustive discussion by experts upon the relative merits of the three different kinds of motive powers of automobiles in
MOTOR FOR APRIL
ALL NEWSSTANDS

Curse of DRINK
CURED TO STAY CURED BY
WHITE RIBBON REMEDY
It costs no more to cure than to continue. No odor. Any woman can give it in glass of water, tea, coffee or food without patient's knowledge. White Ribbon Remedy will cure or destroy the morbid appetite for all alcoholic drinks, whether the patient is a confirmed inebriate or a tippler. Special Treatment No. 1 prepared by Members of a Woman's Home, is imported by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and also by the White Ribbon Remedy. It has made many thousands of permanent cures, and in public institutions like yours is normal health, steadying the nerves, increasing the will power and banishing the craving. Price $1.00; sold by druggists and by mail. Price $1.00.
Also Special Package Guaranteed to Cure or Money Refunded.
Trial Package Free. Write confidentially to Mrs. M. Hutchinson, the Lecturer and Secretary of Woman's Christian Temperance Union, 164 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. Everything private. Endorsed and recommended by special agent in Boston.
LEWIS & CO., 145 Washington St. and 150 Portland St.

POET 10¢ CIGAR
NOTHING BETTER

FLOWERS
At Very Lowest Prices.
J. NEWMAN & SONS CORP.,
31 TREMONT ST.
We do not solicit orders by runners or telephone, but GIVE place of business.

SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

STATE POLICE BELIEVE THAT ARSENIC KILLED CHILDREN

Symptoms of Capistrand Babies Point to This Poison.

Special to the Boston American.

SOUTH HADLEY FALLS, April 18.—The police of the State Board of Health of Hadley are searching the records of all poison sales made in this section with an idea of locating the purchaser of what they believe resulted in the deaths of the three children of Dorlea Capistrand and that of Lena Guertin, a relative visiting the family the day that the first child was taken ill.

Dr. C. F. Branch is positive that the children were poisoned by something else than that deadly ergadism that lives in pork. The entire pig was sold in a score of parts the same day with no other evil results.

"It is ridiculous to say that this organism could work out its deadly poison in a few hours. It takes six weeks for it to develop to the danger of human life.

"There were symptoms that were like those of trichinosis, but there were also symptoms of arsenical poisoning. What caused these symptoms will be directly determined by Dr. Wood, the State expert at Harvard. Till he reports we will simply watch for other developments that will perhaps put us in the establishment the poison if it is found.

Evidence is in Hand.

If poison is found in the bodies which have now been exhumed and anyone is arrested, the evidence in the hands of the authorities to be is against those persons. There was not a bit of arsenic found in the house, so was no other poison than that contained in a sealed bottle of bed bug exterminator, there was no poisonous wall paper or wax work and the police believe that if arsenic got into the food someone placed it there with malice aforethought.

The fact that most complicates the case and which gives the police greater belief that a crime has been committed, is that one of the deaths came sixty hours after the pork had disappeared.

No physician will base his opinion or stake his reputation on poisons in dead bodies without an expert analysis. And it may, therefore, despite a carefully expressed opinion by Dr. Branch, be possible that some other poison was used, to determine which will be a part of Dr. Wood's duty.

One thing clears the way for his analysis—not one of the bodies was embalmed and does now contain any poisonous undertaking fluid.

But whether or not the poison was present, it must have been contained in or fed other than the pork, reason the authorities.

The poison was deadly and quick-working. This alone might indicate poisoning by arsenic.

Other Arsenical Symptoms.

But arsenic is suggested in many other symptoms.

If arsenic proves to have been the agent of death, all theories of neighborhood poisoning are eliminated.

There is no indication of stomachic poisoning except the symptoms, which at first might easily be mistaken for those of arsenic.

At first it was thought that the pork secured from a village butcher was the medium through which the children were poisoned. Jones, aged four, was the first to die, and Loomis, aged six, was next, while Leon Guertin, a niece, was the third victim. All three of these children had partaken of the pork. The first death occurred early in the week, soon after the pork was purchased. The last time any of the family tasted the pork was on Thursday, while on Friday what was left was chopped and fed to the dog and to the hens.

It was not until Saturday morning that Dorlea was taken ill, and he died that night.

Animals Are Unharmed.

The animals which ate the pork scraps have suffered no inconvenience.

This is considered strongly corroborative of the assumption that arsenic was the poison, since hens are peculiarly sensitive to poisons of any kind.

It is believed here that an arrest will immediately follow Professor Wood's report.

The three Capistrand children were all insured in an industrial life insurance company. The policies will bring $35 on Mary Jane, $20 on Dorlea, and $100 on Louisa, a total of $175.

Insurance Was Cheap.

Mr. Capistrand, when asked why he had the children insured, said that it only cost ten cents a week, and he thought if any of them died he would have money enough to bury them. His wife has had eight children, and three of them died in infancy. Both Mr. and Mrs. Capistrand are devout French Catholics, and the walls of their home are covered with pictures of saints and Madonnas.

Mr. Capistrand is inclined to be talkative. His wife is just the reverse, preferring to keep her own counsel in the matter when questioned.

PARENTS OF CHILDREN AND DR. BRANCH

DR. BRANCH.

One Child Taken Sick Sixty Hours After Eating the Pork.

POLICE HUNT IN NORTH END FOR STABBERS

Two Hingham Italians Dying as Result of Vendetta; Stilettos Used.

BROTHERS AS "AVENGERS"

The police of Boston, Fall River and surrounding cities have been notified to search the Italian quarters for two Italian brothers who are wanted for a stabbing affray that occurred at Hingham yesterday afternoon. The police are searching the shanties along the railroad tracks around Quincy and Hingham, but so far have not been able to find the men wanted. The Boston police are also looking through the North End for the two men, Domilio and Gregori Rossi, and have orders to arrest them on sight for the stabbing of Peter and Joseph Biesenal, two Italians who reside in Hingham.

The stabbing was the culmination of a vendetta begun long ago in Italy. The wounded men are suffering from blood poison as a result of their wounds and are not expected to live. Stilettos were used by the would-be assassins.

A BLIND POLICE TRAIL.

The police report but one result of their search. They learned to-day that after the Biesenal brothers had been stabbed, Peter, who is thirty years old, received three cuts, in the back, in the right arm and in the back of the right hand, and Joseph, twenty-eight years old, being cut between the shoulder and the left elbow. The Rossi brothers ran down Hersey street. From there they ran to the old bridge between Hingham and Quincy. The police were able to trace them from the presence of drops of blood from slight cuts received by the Rossis during their struggle with the men whom they attacked. After the bridge had been passed no more blood could be seen, the men having probably bound up the wounds with their handkerchiefs.

CAME LATELY FROM ITALY.

An investigation made to-day in the Italian quarter of Hingham and at the boarding house of the Biesenal revealed the inner story of yesterday's assault. The result of these investigations show that when the Rossi brothers left their home in Italy a month ago it was for the purpose of coming to America, searching out the Biesenals and murdering them, thus avenging a long-standing wrong committed by the Biesenal family on one of the Rossi, one of the members of the Rossi family was, it is alleged, shot in the legs by a Biesenal.

EMPLOYED AT SAME PLACE.

The Rossi brothers arrived in Hingham a week ago. They secured employment of J. J. Moore, a local contractor, who also employed the Biesenals. The Rossis also secured board and lodging in the same house with their sworn enemies, with whom they made friends.

The climax came yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock. While a number of their countrymen were assembled in the corner of the little boarding house the Rossis, in a threatening manner, advanced to the middle of the room and said to the Biesenals:

"WE ARE AVENGED."

With this they attacked the Biesenals, who put up a weak resistance on account of their surprise. After the stabbing the Rossis ran from the room, one of the bystanders hearing them exclaim as they ran, "We are avenged."

LABOR

ALL THE NEWS FROM EVERYWHER

Frank H. McCarthy, of Cigarmakers' Union, 97, is the new president of the Central Labor Union, representing 154 affiliated unions of Boston and vicinity.

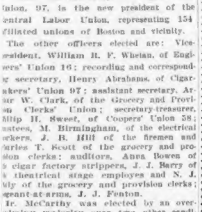
The other officers elected are: Vice-president, William R. F. Whelan, of Engineers' Union 16; recording and corresponding secretary, Henry Abrahams, of Cigarmakers' Union 97; assistant secretary, Arthur W. Cerrin, of the Grocery and Provision Clerks' Union; secretary-treasurer, Philip H. Sweet, of Coopers' Union 58; sergeant-at-arms, J. J. Fenton.

Mr. McCarthy was elected by an overwhelming majority over two other candidates. Mr. Whelan was elected vice-president also by a good majority. Mr. Abrahams, Mr. Sweet and Mr. Fenton were the nominees for their respective offices.

FRANK H. McCARTHY.

WILLIAM R. F. WHELAN

New Vice-President of the Central Labor Union.



PHILIP H. SWEET.

Secretary-treasurer of the Central Labor Union.

LABOR NOTES.

Two members of the International Association of Machinists, employed by the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, have been expelled from membership.

If you are contemplating moving around do not go where strikes are in progress. It is unfair to those who are on strike and tends to lower their interests of success. Read the strike list and keep out.

* * *

Chinese firemen seem to be immune to the fierce heat of the furnaces, and can withstand 20 degrees more in temperatures that quickly prostrate white firemen.

* * *

English newspapers tell a pitiful story of thousands out of work; soup kitchens and hundreds starving in the cotton spinning district of Lancashire. All this, that men like Sully may corner the cotton crop.

* * *

The referendum vote of the International Association of Machinists on the question of amalgamation with the Metal Workers stood 6,347 yes to 1025 no.

* * *

L. J. Curran of Chicago, known to the labor world as "Larry," the former personal president of the Interior Freight Handlers and Warehousemen's Union, is coming East in a few days for a third term, this time to secure new wage agreements for the unions he has organized on two trips since last summer.

* * *

The people of Paris annually eat over 25,000 horses and donkeys.

OPERATORS ATTITUDE.

If we had government ownership of the mines and union direction and operation of them the owner would not say to the miners, as does President Garrison, of the Illinois Operators' Association, "You are standing to get all you can out of us." No, the U. M. W. would then be "us." But no one would think that the operators had made the coal and put it in cold storage at the mines, long, long ago, in the days of "divine right."

Would any one dare to say that after having established the laws of property, justice and liberty there could be nothing left to be done for the most numerous class of citizens? What else is there of property, they may say, concern us? We own nothing. What have we to defend? We have nothing to defend. Your laws of liberty! Your laws we do not labor to maintain! We shall die.—Sieyes.

Newly elected president of the Central Labor Union.

so large coal deposits which have hardly been touched. Among its exports are cereals, butter, wool, leather and dried meats, all to be said to be gaining 200,000 farmers each year.

HUSBAND GONE SINCE APRIL 2

Michael Fahey, carrying his dinner pail as usual, left his home to go to work on the morning of April 2. All that day he worked for Shaughnessy & Reilly, contractors, and at night started for home. He has not been seen since.

His wife, who was Miss Mary Feery, came to this country from Ireland a quarter of a century ago. Her relatives in Dublin are wealthy. She was at work in the household of Archbishop Williams when she met Fahey and married him five years ago. They were happy together. She will ask the Archbishop to aid her to find her husband.

POPE PLAYS CARDS AND ENJOYS IT

John D. Crimmins Tells of Simplicity of Habits of Head of Catholic Church.

John D. Crimmins, of New York, who has just returned from a visit to Rome, speaks enthusiastically about Pope Pius X.

"From what I had heard and read," he says, "I was prepared to find the head of the church a most democratic man, but no description can do justice to his simple, unaffected manner. He is almost the direct opposite of his predecessor, whom I saw several times. Pope Leo XIII. was a perfect type of the polished diplomat, accustomed to power and trained in the ways of royal courts. His successor is the personification of the pastor—the shepherd of his flock. No better picture of him could be painted than that of the village preacher in Goldsmith's 'Deserted Village.'

"You have read how he rebelled

Pope Enjoyed Game of Cards.

against dining in state and insisted upon having his friends at his table, just as was his custom in Venice. I was with a Venetian gentleman who had attended many of these little dinners in Venice. He said that after the meal, which was also a strongly simple, the host enjoyed a game of cards with his friends. I do not know that as Pope he continues to play cards, but under his administration there has been a decided change in the atmosphere of the Vatican.

"Instead of superficial, court-like ceremonial receptions, Pope Pius insists upon performing his duties. I was present at a service which he conducted in a chapel no larger than a room. Only the best could be seen in any little country church. For the time being he was not the head of the church, but simply the parish priest. His preached a sermon, which to another no other Pope ever did as far as I am aware.

"He keeps up the system of personal charities which he started as a feature of his life in Venice. In that city it was said that he not only gave away all his own income, but even borrowed money to give to beggars.

Quirinal and Vatican Closer.

"As to the Pope's policy and its effect upon the relations between the Vatican and the Quirinal, I feel that it will lead in time to a complete reconciliation. There has already been a great change in the situation. The Dowager Queen Margherita, who is greatly beloved by the Italian people, is doing much to break down the barrier between the Quirinal and the Vatican. She pays frequent visits to hospitals and schools which are under the patronage of the church. In a recent poor people's fair, to some of their work which I admired, I wanted to bring it home with me, but when I returned to purchase it I found that Queen Helena had been there before me and bought the article.

"Two of her ladies-in-waiting recently had an audience with the Pope, has even been reported that she intends to visit him herself. Such action on her part would undoubtedly result in a storm of protests just now, but even the blat that such a thing is possible shows how greatly the situation has changed."

NEVA CEREMONIOUSLY OPENED TO NAVIGATION

ST. PETERSBURG, April 18.—Crowds witnessed the solemn ceremony of opening the Neva to navigation.

No steamer or other boat has a right to cut the waters of the Neva until after the Governor of the Fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul crosses the river in a gilded barge to the Winter Palace and presents to the Emperor the keys of the stronghold, which are returned to him with a cupful of gold coins.

BADLY BURNED WHILE TRYING TO SAVE WIFE

MRS. WILLIAM BURNS FATALLY INJURED LIGHTING FIRE WITH KEROSENE.

When William Burns of No 28 Bradford street, South End, awoke at 6:30 o'clock this morning, he saw his wife running to ward him with clothes almost all ablaze in flame. He leaped from his bed, threw a blanket about his wife, extinguishing the flame.

But he was too late. Already the fire had done its work.

Mrs. Burns' hands, face and body were so badly burned that her death is hourly expected. She is at the Homeopathic Hospital. The husband is badly burned also.

His hands and face having been scorched by the flames while he was wrapping his wife in the blanket. Burns's wounds are not serious.

Mrs. Burns's hands, face and body were the doctors at the hospital that her clothes had caught fire while she was pouring kerosene on the kitchen fire to hurry along its progress.

"I was holding the can over the kindling when I was blinded by a flash, and then I ran to my husband for help."

Mrs. Burns is forty years old.

BABE DIED AS MOTHER SAID

NEW BEDFORD, April 18.—"Take care of our two oldest ones, Joe; never mind the baby, I'll return for her," were the dying words of Mrs. Joseph Brillion, Jr., a week ago.

Yesterday her prophecy was fulfilled; the three months-old baby died, and the mother and child now rest in the same grave.

A heavy cloud of bereavement came to Mrs. Brillion as she lay on her death bed, and for days she spoke of hardly anything else.

HYMN MUSIC FOR SUICIDE

OMAHA, April 18.—News has just been received here of the attempted suicide at Twin Brook, S. D., of R. C. Fuller. The despatch says that Fuller, armed with a revolver, kept a policeman at bay and sang his daughter Ethel play "Nearer, My God, to Thee" while he tried to kill himself.

One of the bullets he fired at himself stunned him, but failed to kill.

PEOPLE FIGHT STANDARD OIL

Housed by the fact that an oil plant may be located in their midst, property owners and residents of Freeport street and Harrison square, Dorchester, with appeals to the legislature and the city government, as they say such a plant would menace life. The Standard Oil Company wants to store oil in two large tanks on the Merriam estate, 252 Freeport street.

Residents say they fought off the garbage plant and will not allow a foreign corporation to place a nuisance there if they can help it.

GOLDEN GIFTS TO AGED COUPLE

A golden wedding anniversary, which had many features of general interest in Lexington and Roxbury, is being celebrated to-day by Mr. and Mrs Charles A. Fowle, at their residence on Raymond street, Lexington.

Many friends will call to tender their congratulations and offer golden testimonials to Mr. and Mrs. Fowle.

The guests will be received by Charles A. Fowle, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Fowle and family, of Arlington, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Fowle and daughter, of Chicago.

SCIENTISTS TO GET FORTUNE

LONDON, April 18.—Lady Aldinger, who was Miss Margruder and the only American girl to become a peeress, will devote a large part of her income to Christian Science. Lady Aldinger lives very quietly at Inverlochy Castle, and does not spend one-quarter of her income. Apparently Lord Aldinger has left about $50,000, but this represented merely his small English property and did not include his vast Scotch estates, which every year become more valuable, his large holdings in Mexican stock and Argentine rails and his land property in the United States.

SHOOTS WIFE'S PARENTS; BLOODHOUNDS ON TRAIL

ZANESVILLE, O., April 18.—Frank Parks, twenty-four years old, a miner, of Cooksville, shot and, it is believed, fatally wounded his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Crooks. Will where his wife had gone to flee.

The wife found a seventeen-months' baby before her when Parks attempted to shoot her, and thus frustrated his attempt at suicide. There is now a general hunt with bloodhounds for the man.

DIES IN GREAT AGONY.

Michael Maloney, of 251 Portland street, Cambridgeport, died at the Relief Hospital after hours of terrible suffering. He was knocked from his wagon by a coal shute on Marginal street, East Boston.

GAVE LIFE TO SAVE HORSE

James Keefe, 60 years old, lost his own life while trying to save the life of a horse from fire early to-day at Somerville. When his charred body was found it was within five feet of the stable door. The burned horse lay on top of him, and in the old man's blistered hand was still clutched tightly a fragment of the halter.

Keefe had been an inmate of the city almshouse, but had got permission from Daniel Collins to sleep in his barn in return for care of Collins's two horses. The old man was a confirmed smoker, and his carelessness in throwing matches around is thought to have caused the fire that killed him.

BOTH KILLED IN FIGHT.

GREENSBURG, Pa., April 18.—As the result of a furious hand to hand fight in a little boarding house on the outskirts of Mt. Pleasant, John Deltuffi was shot to death by Asjanio Galfitti. Galfitti is dying from a dozen vicious knife thrusts about the head and shoulders. Deltuffi's alleged infatuation for the wife of Galfitti's brother is assigned as the cause of the crime.

WEAVERS CALL STRIKE OFF.

WATERVILLE, Me., April 18.—The strike of the weavers of the American Woolen Company, which began more than two months ago, has been declared off by the men.

CASH BALANCE IDEA OF HEAVEN

NEW HAVEN, Conn., April 18.—President Faunce, of Brown University, in his sermon to Yale students, says that the men were men who could not appreciate the difference between a sonata and the whistle of a tugboat, and that there were many successful business men who never read a book, or heard a song, and whose sole idea of Heaven was to have a balance on the right side of the ledger. One thing holding Dr. Faunce's attention in Agassiz House whenever a man does try to help on reform, is, "What is the practical application? The question was heard on all sides. "What is he after now?"

TIMOTHY A. SHEEHAN TO BE A NAVY CADET

Timothy A. Sheehan of No. 61 Beach street has been awarded the Naval Cadetship from the Ninth Congressional District. Henry M. Landesman, 81 Leverett street, is first alternate, with Joseph A. Sullivan, 25 Hanover street, and Henry Lyons, 31 High street, Charlestown, next in order.

PRIZES FOR OLD HORSES.

Prizes will be awarded to the old work horses, veteran drivers and drivers who have been in the service of one employer for the greatest length of time at the annual parade of the Boston Work Horse Association to be held on Memorial Day.

Would any one dare to say that after having established the laws of property, justice and liberty there could be nothing left to be done for the most numerous class of citizens? What else is there of property, they may say, concern us? We own nothing. What have we to defend? We have nothing to defend. Your laws of liberty! Your laws we do not labor to maintain! We shall die.—Sieyes.

DID NOT CATCH SHARON FIREBUG

SHARON, April 18.—Sharon's latest fire resulted in an arrest, but the authorities doubt if they have got the right man. In any event, he is not believed to be the famous firebug.

This man, who appears to be a tramp, appealed to be sent to the poor farm, and the selectman ordered that to be shifted.

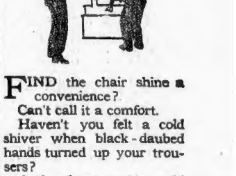
The fire destroyed stores on the north side of George Richardson, and was far removed from any other buildings, and the firemen were hampered by lack of water.

The townspeople are highly indignant that the firebug is not caught.

Assurances have been predicted indirectly from Governor Bates that the matter will be taken up by the best detectives of the state police.

EXPERIMENT IN LINEN.

NEW YORK, April 18.—Andrew McLean, owner of cotton mills at Passaic, N. J., is backing a new experiment lately begun at Albany, Wis., in maken linen of American flax.



FIND the chair shine a convenience?

Can't call it a comfort.

Haven't you felt a cold shiver when black-daubed hands turned up your trousers?

And when you've paid your dime for a sticky coat of turpentine and lampblack you can't feel that your shoes are clean.

The "convenience" is a bit doubtful, too.

Takes ten minutes at least.

A three-minute session at home with Regal Shoe Dressing will give you a real shine; a smooth, clean, durable, satiny shine for something under a cent.

(Incidentally a shine that dresses the leather—makes it pliant and supple.)

At all Regal Stores—25 Cents.

Regal Dressing

For all shoes and leathers

GOV. BATES'S VOICE FAILS

WORCESTER, April 18.—As he stood on the platform at Mechanics Hall, before an audience of 2,500 people, in the midst of an address at the fortieth anniversary of the Y. M. C. A., Governor Bates's voice completely failed. He coughed, drank two glasses of water, and tried painfully to resume his speech. Not a sound issued from his mouth. One or two on the stage, fearing he was seriously ill, had just arisen to go to his assistance when the voice returned as suddenly as it had gone.

"My voice has been a good friend to me," the Governor said, apologetically. "It never failed me before. One apparently has the value of his voice on such an embarrassing occasion as this. I think it is the first time I was ever unable to talk."

The applause that followed made as the Governor resumed his address as if there had been no interruption.

MRS. SARTORIS GETS HER GEMS

NEW YORK, April 18.—Jewelry valued at several thousand dollars, which was lost on Saturday by Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, daughter of ex-President Grant, was returned to her to-day at the Holland House, except one or two small pieces of comparatively little value.

The man who returned the gems explained that a sandwich man had found the gems and had sold them to him for fifty cents.

Mrs. Sartoris nearly swooned when she saw her jewels. She cared for them partly because they had become many of the gems had been given to her by her father, General U. S. Grant.

UNION RANKS SWELLED BY 115 NEW MEMBERS

Building Laborers' Union No. 155 (old Union No. 25) was strengthened by the addition of 115 members.

The union will hold a smoke talk Memorial day in Wells Memorial Hall. President Sullivan and Messrs. Carey, O'Brien, McKenna, Collins, Fields, Campbell, Hannigan and Wrenn are a committee to arrange for it.

COURT OF INQUIRY FOR MISSOURI TRAGEDY

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Rear Admiral Chadwick, Captain Hemphill, Commander Sutherland and Lieutenant Bristol have been named as members of the court of inquiry in the turret tragedy on the battleship Missouri.

There are 72 Regal Stores, 22 of them in Greater New York, where the style originate. The new styles are on sale at our Boston store at the same time as in the New York stores.

BOSTON

MEN'S STORES:

113 Summer Street, Cor. Bedford Street
248 Washington Street, Globe Annex
71 Devonshire Street
77 Mason Street, or 169 Tremont Street

WOMEN'S STORES:

109 Summer Street 187 Tremont Street

A SIGN OF SPRING

The Rapidtoodleum and his friend, the Cod, sear ching for vernal symptoms, tumble over a sure indicatio n that Spring is here—or that something is about to be sprung.

GUARD BODY OF WOMAN FROM THIEF

Long Island Mystery Deepened by Threat to Steal Body.

MAN WHO SENT $100 ANGRY

Special to the Boston American.

FREEPORT, L. I., April 18.—Fearing an attempt to steal the body of the mysterious woman found murdered in this village by persons responsible for her death, a double guard was kept at the morgue all night.

Information that such an attempt would be made was received by Coroner Wallace Sunday, and he at once had the guard doubled.

The woman will be buried to-day as Jane Doe. It was said that the man who sent the letter containing $100, and who is believed to know how the woman came to her death, became angered at the publicity given his letter, and later feared it might lead to the identification of the woman, who would lead to the detection of the man responsible for her murder.

In order to avoid this possibility, the writer of the letter arranged to have the body stolen.

'ENTERS' HOUSE OF POLICEMAN

In the Lynn Police Court to-day the case of John W. Armitage, who is suspected of being the man who had the nerve to attempt to burglarize the house of a policeman, was continued until Wednesday.

He is charged with attempting to break and enter the house of Special Officer Albert R. Howes at Cressey place. He was discovered and chased by a neighbor of Howes, but frightened his pursuer away with a revolver. He was afterwards caught by the police. Armitage says it is a case of mistaken identity.

OPERA SINGERS STAY TO SEE COMRADE BURIED

For the funeral of Giuseppe Lazzeri of the Heinrich Conried Opera Company several members of the opera company have stayed over in Boston so as to give their associate a last farewell. The interment will take place in Mt. Benedict Cemetery.

Lazzeri has been performing at the Boston Theatre. He died at the City Hospital that Saturday night from pneumonia, developed from a slight cold. When the news of Signor Lazzeri's death became known among the company, from the stars to the choruss there was great regret expressed. Lazzeri was a native of Milan and came to this country to win fame and fortune as an opera singer.

MAN GORED BY BOAR IS IN SERIOUS STATE

PITTSFIELD, April 18.—George Sweet, Tyringham farmer who was viciously attacked by a large boar Saturday while cleaning a pen and was gored and cut on the arms and body, is in a serious condition. Blood poisoning has developed. The boar would have killed him had not help [illegible]

BOSTON MARKET DULL, BUT FIRM

The Boston market opened dull but firm this morning. New England Telephone was off a point, while the rest of the list showed advances over Saturday's closing. Amalgamated and Steel preferred were up ⅜. Copper Range up ¼, Franklin up ¼, Daly-West up ¼, Utah and United States Oil up ⅛. In the first half hour of trading much strength was shown in Amalgamated and Daly-West. Amalgamated advanced to 50¼ and Daly-West to 22¼. Trading in Amalgamated around 50 was quite brisk.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening	Noon
TELEPHONE.		
American Telephone	120½	120⅝
New England	126	
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Am. Ag. Ch. preferred	71½	
American Sugar preferred	125⅝	125⅝
American Woolen	27	
Edison Electric Illum.	235½	
Elec. Boat	48½	48½
Shoe Machinery	28⅝	
United Fruit	100	
United States Steel preferred	60⅝	60⅝
RAILROADS.		
Boston & Albany	250	
Boston Elevated	140½	140¼
Chicago Junction	13⅝	13⅝
Fitchburg preferred	140⅜	
Maine Central	174	
N. H., N. H. & H.	180½	180½
Old Colony	203½	
Union Pacific	85⅞	
West End common	102⅜	102⅜
MINING.		
Amalgamated	49⅝	50
Adventure	7⅞	7¾
Allouez	44	
Centennial	20	
Consolidated Mercury	50c	47c
Copper Range	42½	42⅜
Daly-West	22⅜	22⅜
Franklin	8	
Hancock	41	
Parrot	24	
United States Oil	9½	9⅜
Utah	33⅜	33⅜
Victoria	3½	
Wolverine	72½	72½
Old Dominion	25¾	
BONDS.		
American Telephone 4s	91½	

CALLS PRESIDENT ELIOT AN UNBELIEVER

Rev. A. C. Dixon, of the Bowdoin Street Baptist Church of Roxbury, in a sermon on the unbelief of Unitarians, criticised the stand taken by President Eliot of Harvard, saying that his reasonings and ideas on many religious marked him as an unbeliever. He also said that President Eliot would have sociology displace theology. He gave as his reason for the passing of Unitarianism the fact that it had granted reason without following the dictates of reason.

GROCERS WILL CLOSE 1 O'CLOCK WEDNESDAYS

The Boston grocery and provision, fish, boot and shoe, gentlemen's furnishings and furniture dealers have already signed an agreement to close their stores at 1 o'clock every Wednesday afternoon from May 1 to October 1. They will begin the afternoon half holiday on Saturday, May 7. Business Agent F. J. Kiernan has been given a vote of thanks by the East Boston Retail Clerks' Union.

DREW HIS REVOLVER ON WOULD-BE RESCUERS

Patrolman Charles E. Byrnes, of Somerville, was obliged to draw his revolver on a crowd that was threatening to rescue a prisoner whom he had arrested. The man was booked as Simon Maloney of Cambridge. The police say Maloney and another unknown man were fighting in Dimock's Field on Calvin street.

EARLY GAINS IN WALL STREET

NEW YORK, April 18.—The stock market opened mostly higher; sales of Consolidated Gas were at gains of ¾ and one per cent. Union Pacific opened ⅝ higher and St. Paul was nominally strong. Copper lost ⅛.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening	Noon.
RAILROADS.		
Atchison	73⅞	73⅝
Baltimore & Ohio	79¼	79¼
Brooklyn Transit	46⅛	46⅛
Ches. & Ohio	32½	32⅝
Chicago, Great Western	16⅝	16⅞
Erie	26⅝	27⅛
Louisville & Nashville	108⅝	108⅝
Metropolitan	114	113⅝
Mexican Central	7½	
Missouri Pacific	93½	
Pennsylvania	117⅛	117⅜
Reading	45⅝	45
Southern Pacific	49½	49⅝
Southern Railway	21⅛	
St. Paul	144½	144½
Texas Pacific	23⅝	24½
Union Pacific	86⅞	86
Wabash	19	19
Wabash preferred	38⅜	
Wisconsin Central	18⅝	
Wisconsin Central preferred	40⅝	40⅝
INDUSTRIALS.		
Amal. Copper	49⅝	50½
Amer. Smelting	48⅛	
Amer. Smelting preferred	88⅜	88⅜
American Sugar	127¼	
Anaconda	70	
Consol. Gas	206½	206½
U. S. Iron	30½	30¼
U. S. Leather	7⅞	7⅞
U. S. Leather pref	86¼	86¼
U. S. Steel	11⅝	11⅝
U. S. Steel pref	60¼	61¼

CONOR O'KELLY TALKS TO NEW YORK IRISH

NEW YORK, April 18.—Conor O'Kelly, the Irish envoy, was the special guest at a mass meeting of Irish sympathizers in St. Joseph's Hall here last night. Mr. O'Kelly delivered an oration on the situation in Ireland. John Purroy Mitchell, Patrick Egan and others also spoke.

ANOTHER DIVIDEND IN BASSETT SETTLEMENT

George R. Nutter, assignee of William Bassett, the Boston broker, who failed last July with liabilities of $1,250,000 and assets of $1,200,000, has paid a third dividend of 7½ per cent, making 32½ per cent in all paid to date.

Mr. Nutter hopes to be able in course of time to pay a final dividend of about 2½ per cent.

TIBETANS FIGHT WITH CANNONS OF LEATHER

LONDON, April 18.—Further reports received of the fighting between the British expedition and the Tibetans on April 10 state that cannon made of leather were used by the Tibetans. A continuous fire from these antiquated weapons was absolutely harmless.

The Tibetans finally fled in terror. Many of them were found hiding in caves. They were called out and reassured. They were then told to break their swords and matchlocks, which they did with pleasure. They explained that they had been forced unwillingly to fight by the Lamas, who threatened that if they did not fight their villages would be burned.

CHICKEN THIEF WAS A MONSTER BARN RAT

William P. Nickerson, a Cambridge politician, reported to the police a few days ago that forty-three Plymouth Rock chickens had been stolen from his barn, on Trowbridge street. A bona fide clue was discovered in the barn to-day by Mr. Nickerson and Officer Whitcomb, in the shape of a rat, which, they found the carcass of nearly all his missing chickens.

WONDER WHERE $225,000 WENT

David Rothschild, Arrested for Wrecking Bank, Is Puzzled Himself.

LAYS MUCH TO EXPENSES

NEW YORK, April 18.—David Rothschild, president of the wrecked Federal Bank, has been arrested, apparently when on his way to the Grand Central depot.

He told Assistant District Attorney Keyser he did not know where the $225,000 went. A lot of it, he said, went for expenses, and he would like to know himself where the money was.

"He would get some friend to give him a note for $4,000 or $10,000, which he would have discounted in his own bank by his discount clerk," continued the Assistant District Attorney. "He would have the amount of the note placed to his own credit and he drew on that."

Rothschild is charged with the misappropriation of about $200,000.

The bank is regarded as utterly collapsed, but the Globe Security Company is now the subject of closer scrutiny. It has advertised that it had $1,000,000 capital, that it would pay six or eight per cent interest on its $500,000 bonds, besides redeeming every six months ten per cent of the entire issue. Many small investors were led into the concern through the high interest.

The mail of the concern has been large, and the postoffice people are inquiring into the matter.

DEAD IN WATER WITH BOTTLE

The body of a man who weighed about 230 pounds and who had a partly-emptied bottle of whiskey in his pocket was found floating in the water to-day at the Craigie railroad bridge draw at Prison Point.

The body was seen in the water by the bridge tender, who notified the police. It was recovered and taken to the morgue. There was nothing on the body that would indicate the identity of the man. The police think that he fell into the water and was drowned while under the influence of liquor.

The body was that of a man about forty-five years of age. He wore dark clothing of coarse material. He was about six feet tall and had a slightly gray mustache.

SMOKE SCARES NURSE FORCE

A fire, which started in some rubbish on the first floor of the contagious ward of the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital, corner of Albany and East Concord streets, caused considerable excitement in the hospital last night shortly after 8 o'clock.

There were no patients in the ward but the dense smoke which poured from the windows of the lower floor in that department looked ugly enough to induce the nurses to commence to remove patients from other parts of the hospital.

District Chief Grady was kept busy assuring the nurses that there was no cause for alarm as the fire was under control. The damage was $20.

WOMAN SAVED AT LYNN FIRE

Mrs. Katherine Smith, one of the boarders at the Woodward House, No. 10 Pearl street, Lynn, was carried out unconscious when that building caught afire.

Many others of the lodgers in the building were asleep in their rooms at the time the fire started, and they had barely time to collect their valuables and clothing and escape to the street.

The fire started on the second floor in the storeroom.

JUNIOR WEEK AT UNIVERSITY

This is junior week at Boston University, the first ever conducted. The exercises will be purely social and begin tonight with a musicale. Miss Jennie Morse reader, daughter of Leopold T. Morse, will be the star entertainer. Wednesday night "Box and Cox" will be given.

There will be a reception and promenade in Potter Hall, Huntington avenue, Friday night. Dancing will begin at 10 o'clock. Governor Bates is expected.

OLIN ENJOYED WAR MORE THAN PEACE

"How does it feel to be under fire? That depends a good deal on the liver. Taking army life as a whole, with its work, its play, its tedious nights and its bitter battles, I had rather more fun in the service than anything I ever had to do," Secretary of State.

Hon. William M. Olin, Secretary of the Commonwealth, occasioned much laughter by saying this at the patriotic service held at the Young Men's Christian Union. His subject was "War Reminiscences of a Private Soldier."

Pitts Kimball Co.
3 FOR 1
Triple Blue Trading Stamps ALL THIS WEEK
GOOD ALWAYS AND EVERYWHERE
5 - - - - FOR - - - - 1
$5.00 Worth Blue Trading Stamps Free
With every $1.00 purchase in our Palm Luncheon, Crockery and Glassware Dept.
$1 worth stamps with a 30c. check.

Why Don't You Ride Your Bicycle ?

QUEEN HELENA, ENTHUSIASTIC "SNAPSHOTTER," AND CHILDREN

QUEEN HELENA OF ITALY AND HER CHILDREN.

ROME, April 19.—Queen Helena has returned to her old love—the kodak. Just before the birth of her first child she had developed an enthusiasm for snap-shooting. For over two years she seemed to take little interest in it. Now she has taken it up again. Her penchant is taking pictures of her children. She watches them continually while they are at play, and never misses an opportunity to catch an attractive pose.

The recent illness of Princess Yolanda Margherita, her eldest child, was only slight, and the fears of the Queen were without foundation.

The Auto and the Almanac!

Each a Practical Illustration of the Artistic Triumph of the 20th Century! : : :

The Automobile Represents Man's Highest Achievement in the Mechanical Arts. : :

The American Almanac, Year-Book, Cyclopaedia and Atlas for 1904

Is As Striking An Example of the Progress Man Has Made in the Art of Compiling Reference Books.

The AMERICAN ALMANAC is Unquestionably the Standard of Authority in America.

PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS.

BASEBALL CHAMPIONS AT HOME TO-DAY BOXING BOSTON BOY IN LONDON RACING AND ALL ATHLETICS

COLLINS OUT FOR FOUR GAMES.

By Captain Collins.

We're out for all four battles with Washington. The Senators are fast this season, but I think the world champions can go them one better.

Watch us in to-day's opener and see if we are not swifter than ever before. Don't you think we look like winners after scooping two out of three from those speedy New York Highlanders, on their own grounds at that?

All the boys are glad to get back to good old Boston. We are all in the pink of condition. Say to the fans through the BOSTON AMERICAN that we are after another pennant and we are going to land it.

KITTRIDGE SAYS HIS MEN ARE FIT.

By Acting-Manager Malachi Kittridge.

My boys may not look so fast in comparison with the World's Champions on paper, but we will be in the game this year. We are much stronger than last year, and I'm sure we have the men to land high up in the race. At the go-off we had a little hard luck, but with a lot of young pitchers who can send them over the home plate a mile a minute, I am confident we will make the going good and hot for all comers this campaign. I have a fast infield and a good-hitting outfield, and we will play fast ball in the opening Beantown battle to-day. Collins' wonders will know they've been in a game.

GREAT CROWDS TO SEE THE OPENER

Continued from First Page.

HOW THE TEAMS WILL LINE UP.

BOSTON.	WASHINGTON.
Dougherty, l. f.	Moran, s. s.
Collins, 3b.	Coughlin, 3b.
Stahl, c. f.	Selbach, l. f.
Freeman, r. f.	Stahl, 1b.
Parent, s. s.	McCormick, 2b.
Lachance, 1b.	Thoney, r. f.
Ferris, 2b.	Hoffman, c. f.
Criger, c.	Drill, c.
Young or Tannehill, p.	Patten or Orth, p.

Umpires—Dwyer and Carpenter.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.	NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Washington at Boston.	New York at Philadelphia.
Philadelphia at New York.	Chicago at St. Louis.
Detroit at Chicago.	Pittsburg at Cincinnati.
Cleveland at St. Louis.	

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Philadelphia	2	0	1.000
Boston	2	1	.667
Cleveland	2	1	.667
Detroit	2	1	.667
Chicago	1	2	.333
New York	1	2	.333
St. Louis	1	2	.333
Washington	0	2	.000

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won	Lost	P. C.
New York	3	0	1.000
Cincinnati	2	1	.667
St. Louis	2	1	.667
Boston	2	2	.500
Chicago	1	2	.333
Philadelphia	1	2	.333
Pittsburg	1	2	.333
Brooklyn	1	3	.250

propose to establish a lead that the rival teams will never be able to overcome.

Nothing less than four straight from Washington will satisfy Manager Collins. He is sorry for the Senators, but business is business.

The same old loyal crowd will welcome the team at the Huntington avenue grounds. There will be thousands of rooters and standing room will be at a premium, so get a move on and arrive early if you want to be in the running, in spite of the enlarged accommodations. It is doubtful if the management will have enough to take care of the faithful this afternoon. The management has done its best, but we have an army of baseball enthusiasts in this little old town and we certainly like baseball of the best. So let it be repeated: Get there early if you want to see the fun.

Did You Get a Bid?

This warning holds good to the fortunate men who have received the handsome invitations sent out by Business Manager Green. Present your complimentary early or you might as well stay away.

The Boston Americans returned home yesterday, ready to add a few numerals to their percentage at the expense of Washington.

The latter team did not arrive until 8 this morning. Then they took a little rest at the Quincy House, and started out to see what kind of a greeting Jerome Bailey had prepared for their burial.

The champs came from out of the West—a little bit west—twenty-four hours ahead of the visitors. There were no welcoming delegations at South station when the champions arrived. It was Sunday and too early in the morning. The men carried their own suit cases and but bags to the nearest exit route leading to their particular destinations—and then scattered.

Every man for home was the way they looked and acted.

Cy Young walked up the hill with Lou Criger, and was his guest at dinner in the suburbs.

Tannehill and Gibson argued for a short time, and then decided that they would have to separate. Gibson started for Cambridge. Tannehill remained in town.

Captain Collins lost no time going home, and Stahl and Parent had long lost friends to find. George Winter was also lonesome, but, having volunteered to carry the baggage of a few of his team mates who were in a hurry, he had plenty to do. Big George looks like a veritable Atlas as he struggled under the World champion's baggage.

But no matter how they came, where they went or what they did, they will all be there to-day at 3:30.

Plans for the Opening.

Fans of high degree need not be told again what the plans are for the opening. They know well that at 2:30 the players will appear on the grounds. At that time they will march across the field and witness the raising of the championship colors.

There will be no speeches.

The demonstration will be mostly in pantomime.

The only talking that will be permitted will be from the smooth and oily tongue of Lieutenant Gigger, who is expected to call the official ball into the diamond from a front seat in the grand stand, tell the Boston players to win a couple more pennants this year, and then go home with Jerry.

Dwyer and Carpenter are the umpires selected to settle the disputes of to-day. They need no introduction.

The only difference that will be noticed in the surrounding landscape will be the new right field bleachers, with a capacity for seating 1,200 persons, new players' benches, and a whole lot of new paint.

The gates will open at 2 o'clock.

An army of small boys infested the fences of the Huntington avenue grounds this morning in order to greet the Champions when they showed up for practice. Also they were looking for any loopholes in the barriers with a view of getting in to see the opening for nothing. Talk about the small boy trying to crawl under the circus tent. He wasn't in it with the small baseball fan of Boston. The ushers, police and attendants had their hands full with the little fellows from 9 o'clock this morning until it was all over.

The champs were a little late in showing up for limbering-up exercises. Shortly after 9 o'clock Pitcher Young made his appearance on the scene and the small boys crowded around him like they would around a bag of sugar. Then came "Chick" Stahl, the heavy hitting outfielder, and the crowd almost would hardly let him get in the grounds. Cy Young and Tannehill drifted in and then came the other members of the team.

Captain Collins was the last to appear. He was detained downtown with baseball business. It was nearly 10 when the players and were soon hard at work practicing.

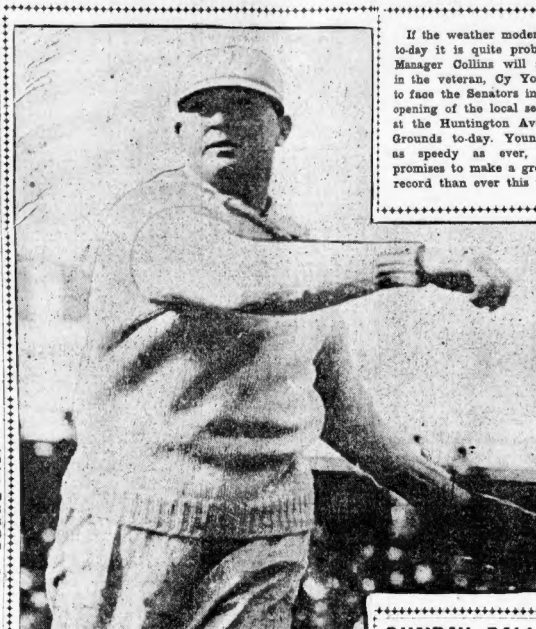
DECORATORS AT WORK.

Scores of decorators began work at the grounds this morning, and before long the grandstand, entrances and ticket offices were alive with bunting. American flags and all kinds of bunting were liberally festooned on every available place and the effect in the Huntington avenue grounds is very fine.

They had a dress rehearsal of the flag-raising ceremony at the grounds this morning. After seeing that the halliards were properly set, the men took hold of the ropes, and the championship pennant was flung to the breeze. The flag was not allowed to rest at the polehead more than a second. It was hauled down and stowed away until it is time to perform the flag-raising ceremony this afternoon.

The players were in high spirits. Those two victories in New York were pretty fine on edge, and everyone to a man says the next pennant is already won.

CY YOUNG, THE VETERAN TWIRLER.



If the weather moderates to-day it is quite probable Manager Collins will send in the veteran, Cy Young, to face the Senators in the opening of the local season at the Huntington Avenue Grounds to-day. Young is as speedy as ever, and promises to make a greater record than ever this year.

YOUNGSTERS FACE STARTER AT AQUEDUCT

Widely Touted Two-Year-Olds at the Barrier for the First Time.

BEST THREE BETS AT AQUEDUCT TO-DAY.

Auction, straight and place; Peter Paul, straight; Asterisk, straight and place.

FULL SELECTIONS.

First race—Julia M., Neptunus.
Second race—Auction, Brush Up.
Third race—Daisy Green, Paul Clifford.
Fourth race—Peter Paul, Coukling.
Fifth race—Asterisk, Panamanian.
Sixth race—All Gold, Rose Tint.

By J. S. A. Macdonald.

NEW YORK, April 18.—Though the Arverne stakes, for three-year-olds, is supposed to supply the chief point to the racing at Aqueduct to-day, the chance of seeing a number of widely touted two-year-olds at the barrier for the first time is really the most interesting thing. The track will be fast again.

First Race—Esperance is strongly touted here by a certain lot of the professional gamesters, because of her nice showing at Bennings, and the knowledge that she did not extend herself to beat The Bowery. Julia M. cannot handle 107 pounds as she did eighty-seven pounds in her third to Sea Nicholas and Shady Lad. However, she seems to have a margin on her company. Freakness will surely run an improved race to-day, and, though 116 pounds will hold him somewhat, he is good for the place, with Wreath of Ivy, Blue Pennant or Neptune third. The latter two have worked splendidly.

Second Race—This five between Auction and Brush Up, according to the leading ground experts. Brush Up has worked well with some of the best in the barn of Sydney Paget. This means speed and class. If Boomerang is up on Auction, this daughter of Pinadit is preferred, with Brush Up, Dr. Rice and Jack McClinda's Dance Music third. Dance Music is well back for all of practical horse men.

Third Race—Daisy Green is good again. She seems to have taken on a new lease of speed and freshness, judging by her last works. She was tried at about Bennings' merit over her California races, and with 105 pounds up in mind it may be well to call her as the winner of the third race. Foxy Kane may be a surprise. However, Paul Clifford, under 112 pounds, will just about match the place, while Belle of Milford is given a chance over the erratic Foxy Kane for third.

Fourth race—The Arverne stakes seems to be right at the mercy of Peter Paul on his Carter handicap performance. Peter Paul, Coukling and Briarthorpe will fight it out. The others have little chance, according to form, but the little chaps, conceding Peter Paul the victory, and it will be a royal one between Coukling and Briarthorpe. Both ran better than Coukling is given the call if Walsh is up.

Fifth race—Asterisk is said to be "in." Remembering the fate of Song and Wine, the players who have been hearing nothing except the name of Asterisk for two youngsters may hesitate.

However, Asterisk looks to be the real thing here, with Panamanian second and Grandeur third. Panamanian ran a fine second-class in the Paget stable, but there is no reason why he will not just such kind. Homebred will bear watching today.

Sixth race—Asterisk will probably feel 126 pounds on her back in this, her first start. She undoubtedly stands one or two races before she can be rated as herself. She may be the class here, and all that, but weight and lack of edge count. San Nicholas is the choice of the talent on the last race, which will hold him. Sain, under 105 pounds, is fairly well. Rose Tint is going to surprise a lot of people soon. for she is good, and no one can doubt her class. Try All Good as the winner, with Rose Tint second and Sain third.

AQUEDUCT ENTRIES TO-DAY.

FIRST RACE—Selling; five furlongs.

Lady Sir Walter	103	Tetness	96
Wreath of Ivy	106	Lou S. Abarta	103
Wreath of Ivy	106	Belle of Bellemead	106
Top Order	103	Lord Marshall	103
Neptunus	106	Lucinda	111
Julia M.	107	Blue Pennant	106
Esperance	106	Foxy Kane	107
The Bowery	110	Dance Music	106
Miss Kitty	101	Freakness	116
Harbor	101	Freakness	116

SECOND RACE—Four furlongs, maiden two year olds, fillies.

Auction	108	Marjorie Rice	108
Auction	108	Verralight	108
Pasta	108	Jessie	108
Diamond Flush	108	Dance Music	108
Brush Up	108	Madrigal	108
Brushup	108	Madrigal	108
Dr. Rice	108	Lucinda	108
Cyrella	108		

THIRD RACE—Selling, five furlongs.

Monadnock	96	McGrathiana Prince	106
Daisy Green	105	Paul Clifford	112
Aster	105	Foxy Kane	107
Trouville	105	Silver Dare	112
Sain	105	Hillside Lou	107
Sir Longstreet	106	Tresan	93
Belle of Milford	106	Mattermaa	103
The Don	106		

FOURTH RACE—Arverne stakes, three-year-olds, seven furlongs.

Peter Paul	103	Tremont	105
Peter Paul	103	Auf Wiedersehen	105
Briarthorpe	103	Coukling	103
Briarthorpe	103	Coukling	103
Spring	112		

FIFTH RACE—Two-year-olds; selling; four furlongs.

Lord Lyndhurst	108	Lilybrook	108
Jog Heart	105	Amadeus	100
Jog Heart	105	Amadeus	100
Panamanian	106	Tramston	105
Panamanian	106	Tramston	105
Homeland	106	Grisante	108
Homeland	106	Grisante	108
Tenon	108		

SIXTH RACE—Handicap; six furlongs.

Asterisk	126	Sain	118
San Nicholas	123	Grandeur	112
Shady Lad	123	Salt	107
All Gold	122		

BLACK FITZSIMMONS' DEFI.

Promptly, through the BOSTON AMERICAN, William Webster of the Beacon A. C., of Lawrence, Mass., in behalf of "Black Fitzsimmons," has accepted a challenge, issued a few days ago by Billy Williams, to meet in the prize ring any of the 158-pounders around the Hub.

"Pitz will take Williams on for any number of rounds," he says, "before any club he names in the East, or in private, and will bet a good fat side stake on the result."

SUNDAY BALL SUCCESS IN BROOKLYN

No Admission Is Charged, but Score Cards Sold at Various Prices.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, April 18.—More than twelve thousand spectators attended the inauguration of Sunday baseball for the National League at Washington Park, Brooklyn, and after seeing Brooklyn walloping Boston to the tune of 9 to 1, unanimously voted the innovation a success.

The police made no move whatever to interfere. There was no sign of disturbance, and the crowd was the most orderly for its size ever seen on the grounds. No tickets were sold, and all the spectators with the exception of possibly one hundred bought various colored score cards entitling them to seats in different parts of the park. Those who did not buy cards walked into the grounds free, but were not allowed to take seats. Owing to the ticket window being closed, it as necessary to form long lines at the gates, where the score cards were sold at tables.

Police Captain White was on hand with a big force of men to maintain order. After the game the captain said: "I did not see any violation of the law to-day. If those who come choose to buy score cards I don't know of any law against that. There is no New York statute to my knowledge. I visited every part of the grounds during the game, and I found the crowd the quietest of its size I ever saw. The class of occupants of the bleacher seats was decidedly better than on week days."

President Ebbets announced that the Brooklyn club will play Sunday games at Washington Park hereafter whenever possible, unless the authorities prevent them.

RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S GAMES

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Cleveland, 5; Chicago, 0.
St. Louis, 13; Detroit, 2.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Brooklyn, 9; Boston, 1.
St. Louis, 6; Pittsburg, 5.
Cincinnati, 12; Chicago, 3.

FIRST GAME AT STONEHAM.

With a whoop and a rush the opening baseball game of the season will take place at Stoneham to-morrow. Warwick, who will be the Roanoke colors, Ernest Briggs of Chelsea, Jim Murphy and Jimmy Reilly of the South End will all be seen, the secretary says.

MAY BUILD RACE TRACK IN BOSTON

George Richards Hopes to Get Liberal Law Through Legislature.

George L. Richards, of this city, owner of Ostrich, who won the Crescent City Derby at New Orleans last month, announces that he is ready to build a race track here as soon as the Massachusetts Legislature passes a liberal law in regard to horse racing.

Mr. Richards believes that Boston will support fully 150 days of racing per year, and he is willing to back his opinion to the limit.

Boston turf lovers have taken new heart owing to Mr. Richards' announcement, for he has plenty of money and lots of energy to go with it. Some years ago he made overtures with a view of laying the Buffalo track, which went to a syndicate headed by August Belmont.

He is easily Boston's leading turf follower at the present time, his string including New York, Ostrich, Armington and others. At present the owner of these ponies cannot see them perform except at rare intervals.

It will be recalled that immediately after the New Orleans Derby Mr. Richards gave away $2,000. The purse was worth $4,850, but the winning owner handed it out in every direction.

HYDE PARK'S TEAM READY

Hot stuff, this, that Edgar O. Lothrop, water, manager of the Hyde Park baseball team, writes, in reply to a championship claim of another club, in Dorchester, as follows:

"I fail to see where Manager Lyon, of the Wellingtons, not Feathers, of another little club, can claim the New England championship at baseball, of the State. Wellington lost two out of three games in Dorchester, and we beat Dorchester just as handily last season.

"We clinched the honor by beating Dorchester, Lexington, Norwood, Norwood, Marlboro and Wakefield, this making seven straight.

"If the Wellingtons, or any other strong nine, think they are in our class, they can be accommodated with a series of games."

MEN, PAY ME WHEN CURED

There is but one test for genuine medical treatment, and that is the result it produces. No man need run any risk—place your case in the hands of a specialist who has confidence enough in his ability to accept no pay for his professional services unless a cure is effected to stay cured forever. I accept every case on this condition and I am willing to take your word as to when you are cured and when you owe me money.

Dr. Collins' New and Marvelous Method

Graduate of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, England; also Kings and Queens College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ireland; ex-Surgeon Superintendent of the Richardson Government emigration; consulting physician and Medical Institute, Ill.; graduate Harvard Medical University; 25 years a specialist in the diseases peculiar to men.

Come to Me

If you have been during the night or day. If you have impure dreams. If you have dizzy spells, frequent losses. If in any way you have become impaired. If your memory is poor. If you have Varicocele, Blood Poisons, Nervousness, Sexual Weakness, Pimples, Eating Sores, Skin Diseases, Loss of Manly Vigor, Errors of Youth, Nervous Exhaustion, and all Private Diseases of Men, I can cure you. I have made thousands of permanent cures of these ailments, and no matter what stage they are in, I will give you my personal attention. I know I can cure you, for I am not simply an M. D. graduate from business, no pain, no nasty drugs. The utmost delicacy and secrecy. Call to-day and get my advice and treatment with you.

Office Hours, 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 1.

DR. COLLINS'

CO., 11 Berwick Park, Near Hotel Plaza. Off Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

DR. EMMONS
170A Tremont Street
1889—Established 15 Years—1904.
Positively No Exorbitant Fees Charged. Consult us first for all diseases of men. You may save many dollars. Cure guaranteed. Legally qualified physicians. Confidential. Special Advice Free. Write or call. 9-7; Sun., 12-3.

Manhood Restored

My new method treatment quickly cures you of all nervous troubles, lost vitality, sexual weakness, lack of development of the sexual organs, such as Lost Manhood, Impotency, Losses in the Back, Impaired Blood, Nervous Debility, Pimples, Unfitness to Marry, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Troubles. It gives all lower to full vigor of manhood. I prevent and cure Varicocele, which, if not checked, leads to Spermatorrhœa and all the horrors of impotency. All curable cases are given a binding guarantee, backed by bank deposit. Book free. 25 years' experience. 30,000 cases.

Dr. Joseph Grady
238 Tremont St., Boston
Hrs. 10-12, 2-5, 7-8. Sun. 10-12. Advice Free.

KRAMER RIDES IN FAST TIME

NEW YORK, April 18.—Cyclists who aspire to wrest the championship title from Frank Kramer this Summer will not find much encouragement from his performance at Vailsburg.

The champion captured the half-mile handicap from scratch in 56 1-5s., the last quarter being ridden in 27 2-5s. Kramer won by half a length from Hadfield.

FANNING WANTS TO BE BUSY.

Tickled by his recent knockout of Jack Sumner, Kid Fanning of Charlestown would like to meet some of the crack fighters of the ring. He especially desires a match with Joe Reed, Patsy Sweeney or Young John L. Sullivan. He is willing to box the men named at any club.

WRIGHT WANTS ANOTHER BOUT

Kid Wright's manager, Johnny Warsawe, says he wants it understood his boy, when out of shape from drink and dissipation, with Young Kenney at Haverhill, and that he would like to meet Wright right after the Kenny one before some Lowell club.

Manager Warsawe says the Kid will spar any other 110-115 boy in New England.

"EXPENSES ASSURED."

"Full expenses assured," writes J. R. Byrnes, manager, of No. 97 Ruthven st., Roxbury, to any strong amateur baseball club that will play his wonders of the great diamond game, the Boylston of Jamaica Plain, who have an open date, April 19.

MIDDLESEX HAS OPEN DATES.

Looking for baseball dates only with strong clubs, the Middlesex A. A. would like to hear from some semi-professional team for April 19, P. M., away from home. Address Thomas McDonough, manager, No. 395 Main street, Cambridge, Mass.

PLAN LONG YACHT RACE.

NEW YORK, April 18.—The Yachting Department of the New York Athletic Club has planned a race from the clubhouse at Travers Island to and around Block Island, R. I., a trip of 130 miles.

Handsome cups are offered for the fastest boat. All craft must sail in cruising rig.

The event is open to all comers and the Atlantic Yachting Club has made the first entry to the event. It is some years since such a contest was held and the race will be of the most exciting character if wind and weather hold good, for not in years has so much interest been displayed in cruising-trim races as the coming yachting season promises.

CRACK LADS READY TO SPAR

Forty entries attest the love of amateur boxers to engage in A. A. U. sport, which will be held at the Roanoke A. C., of the North End, to-morrow night.

In the 115-pound class, seventeen men entered alone, while in the other classes such crack sparrers as Al Britt, Goliath Jones, B. McGrillis, Danny Shea of Cambridge, Eddy Randolph of Winthrop, who will fly the Roanoke colors, Ernest Briggs of Chelsea, Jim Murphy and Jimmy Reilly of the South End will all be seen, the secretary says.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS.

TAD SHOWS A FEW THINGS LIKELY TO HAPPEN DURING YOUNG CORBETT'S TRIP ABROAD.

HOW DUCK
HOW ABOUT FEED?
THE COOK'S TAKIN HIS BOXIN' LESSON
ALWANDS ON THE LINER CROSSING THE POND ARE LIABLE TO GET THE FEVER
THE ALPS WILL JUST SUIT CORBETT FOR NIFTY AUTOMOBILE STUNTS
LUNCH
A LITTLE PLEASURE HOP
MEET ME AT ST LOUIS LOUIS MEET ME AT THE FAIR
THE SAVATE SHARDS MAY TRY AND WISE NIN UP MAYBE
LINE UP KIDS
FROM GERMANY
IF HE BRINGS BACK THE PETS HE EXPECTS TO

"CORBETT" TELLS TAD OF HIS TRIP

His First Try at Work Will Be for a Bout With Ben Jordan.

BY TAD.

Young Corbett is on his way to the other side. He has been a busy little bee for the past two years, and he feels that it is time for him to get on his back and tear off the long rest.

The little Denverite says his first try at work will be for a go with Ben Jordan, and if he fails in that the trip will be devoted entirely to pleasure. Of course, you know, he's not going to pass up any velvet that comes his way. He's not particular whether the fellows he meets are champions or not. None of these travelers ever are. No, he won't shut his eyes and block if a nice one is handed over with a little bet on the side. But, then, you see, he'd rather have a big fellow, one with a nice, large name that would look good on a record. He's bad his fifters, he wants the top-liners now.

Will Take in the Sights.

"I can't say just how long I will be gone," said the little fellow before he sailed, in speaking of the trip. "Of course I'll see the whole joint while I'm over there. The Blarney Stone? You bet I will. I may be able to talk one James Britt into another catch if I do lean my rosy lips against it. Oh, I'll take in everything worth pining at and I'm dead cahinna to get along those Alps in an auto. That's my game, speeding in a machine along steep places, and I'll bet those mountain climbers will think some new animal hit the peaks when I go jumping across the passes.

Is Looking for More Pets.

"Say, I'd like to get some more pets for my boxers' menagerie," said Corbett, scratching his head. "My pony and goat will feel kind of lonesome back there alone, and I'm going to try and get something from every country I land in. Gee, old Fitz will take a trip around the world when he sees my bunch. I'll make his circus look like a ten-cent show, see if I don't.

"I'll have to see that French game of slug over there, too. They tell me some of those Frenchmen are the nifty kids with the hoof. I've never seen the game played and must get busy with it.

Fitz Ought to Try Savate.

"That must be a great business for a fellow with a broken hook. My! how many fighters that would save. Too bad Fitzsimmons isn't a Frenchman. With that wallop in his mitt and another in his foot he'd make them all the boys ever here like so much fever. Well, you may hear from me occasionally. I might go after a few records."

MARATHON RUNNERS ARE READY

Out-of-Town Teams Here for Their Long Race To-morrow.

Crack runners from out of town have arrived to compete in the great Marathon race to-morrow. Among the best known are the members of the Mohawk Athletic Club, of New York.

Sam Mellor, winner of the 1902 contest, was warmly welcomed by the rooters With Mellor are W. A. Schlobohn and Fred Lorz. The former finished fifth two years ago, and, although a big, husky fellow, is likely to do better to-morrow. All the Mohawk boys reported themselves in fit condition, and expected to show up well in the long contest.

As John Lordan, last year's winner, will compete in the World's Fair Marathon, at St. Louis, he will not start, although he is right on edge for a hard run. He is quite willing to go again, but on the advice of friends will be only a spectator.

It is hoped that Sherring, who finished second in the record-breaking run of 1901, will face the starter. He is not entered as yet, but he may be on the line at noon to-morrow. This Canuck is reported in first-class shape, and, with Bouchard and Woods, Canada will stand an excellent show.

All the local men are ready for the call, and if weather is favorable a great race is looked for.

WILL FIGHT AT PORTLAND

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, April 18.—"Kid" Sullivan, the clever Washington featherweight, and Tim Callahan, of Philadelphia, have been matched to meet for fifteen rounds at 120 pounds at Portland, Me., on April 21. Sullivan has also been matched to meet Eddie Hanlon, the hard-hitting Pacific coast featherweight, for fifteen rounds at 120 pounds, before the Eureka A. C., of Baltimore, on April 28.

CROSS COUNTERS AND A FEW JABS

BY THE TIMEKEEPER.

Biggest, in interest to Boston ring fans, of all the fights this week, is the twenty round battle between Digger Stanley, the English champion, and little Jimmy Walsh of this city, at London, to-night.

It is a bout of great importance to the Boston chap, as it paves the way to a match for world's laurels with Frankie Neill of Frisco, if Stanley is knocked out.

For a month Jimmy has been training hard for his go with the Britisher, and he hopes to show his supremacy over the Digger by one of his fastest fights, in the National Sporting Club to-night.

Just say to my Boston friends no foul will go for me, as I have figured out just how to flick this chap, though he is rated a very tough customer, says Jimmy.

When the swell members of the big English club see the Boston banger in action they will see one of the greatest boys in the world, when it comes to cleverness, speed, condition and all-round ability in a ring fight. Walsh never smoked, chewed nor drank in his life.

Cool at all stages, with a terrific right jolt, which has won him the money ever since he quit the amateur game of prizes to pick up big goods in the squared circle, the Boston ring fans are almost as sanguine as Jimmy that he will wrest the laurels from Stanley.

It being a holiday week, many good scraps, some of an amateur kind, but most of them for the real goods, between Back Bostonboys, will be held.

George Murray and Kid Pantz hook up in the main bout at the Cambridge A. A. And, lastly, the club secretary, writes, was shifted because a big match has been on at Gloucester and the club is awfully at the last moment.

Pantz has made good out of town against fast fighters, particularly in the Quaker City, where he showed remarkably well and won his spurs. He should give the Lynn featherweight all that is coming when they put up their dukes to-morrow night.

Several minor goes will keep the ring fans interested till this little pair meet across the bridge of Manchester, who still knows enough of the game to make some of the newcomers travel a fast pace, takes on Guy Ashley, a local boxer of New Hedford, in that city, to-morrow night, and the fans expect to see a good fight.

Blinky Mealey, good old Blinky, who is something like the "Startling" one out West, who is making them all tumble to win, will show in a bath event at Lawrence on the holiday night, and Billy Hill, the "Pick," who boxed Belfield Walcott, about the same hour, at Haverhill.

On Wednesday night Billy Forsaith and Young Kenny, who beat Martin Flaherty matched a few days ago, will fight at Lynn, a suburb of Lowell, where some fast battles with mitts have been pulled off.

Gus Rohlin and Marvin Hart, who failed to meet a few weeks ago, go six rounds in Philadelphia Wednesday, and Hart says he expects to show that he did not flunk with the Akron giant, but was unable to come to time owing to his hard fight with Sandy Ferguson, a few days previous, at Hot Springs.

At Baltimore, on Thursday night, Sam Langford and Dave Holly will battle for the second time within a fortnight.

Joe Woodman, from the ranger distance, the boys being booked for fifteen rounds, should improve Langford's stance in the coming bout.

"But if he doesn't beat this Holly, it's all off with him," says Joe with a quiet smile. "He'll find it a long walk back."

Thus it's up to Langford to get the winner's end by the best battle he ever put up, as Holly is fast.

In good shape and rested up, Jimmy Briggs expects to beat Charley Neary in Milwaukee when they meet for the second time on Friday.

"I've worked hard to change the decision given Neary when we last met," says Jimmy, "and I believe I'll turn the trick this fight, or ring dope is off," he remarks.

Neary is fast, but Jimmy, his friends believe, has a better wallop. If the bout goes along right, even in six rounds, Briggs should show that he's a great little fighter, and as good as the Milwaukee boy, who hopes to meet Britt if he beats Briggs.

George Gardner and Jack Root will fight in Chicago, and Billy Mellody of Charlestown is booked, on Friday night, to fight Martin Duffy. Honey's opponent is a corker.

When the Charlestown boy first went West he was not going to meet Duffy till along in May. But the decision won by O'Keefe showed that date with Duffy along, and as Honey is out always to win, he agreed to tackle the Chicago fighter this week.

SOME GOOD BOUTS CARDED THIS WEEK

MONDAY.

Digger Stanley vs. Jimmy Walsh at London.
Tommy Mowatt vs. Benny Yanger, at Chicago.
Jimmy Burke vs. Young Kelly, at Lawrence.
Tim Callahan vs. Eddy Hanlon, at Philadelphia.

TUESDAY.

Billy Hill vs. Belfield Walcott, at Haverhill.
Peter Beezney vs. Guy Ashley, at New Bedford.
Blinky A. C. mystery beats Boston-tonian Murray in Kid Pantz, at Cambridge.
Blink McCloshy vs. Joe Nelson, at Lawrence.
Ralph Kelley vs. Johnny Lynch, at Lawrence.
Bob Armstrong vs. Walter Johnson, at Haverhill.
Young Lawless vs. Patsy McKenna, at Bangor.
Jimmy Broderick vs. Tommy King, at Fastuckel.

WEDNESDAY.

Young Kenny vs. Billy Forsaith, at Dracut.
Marvin Hart vs. Gus Rohlin, at Philadelphia.

THURSDAY.

Sam Langford vs. Dave Holly, at Baltimore.
"Kid" Goodman vs. Young Erne, at St. Louis.
Tim Callahan vs. "Kid" Sullivan, at Portland.

FRIDAY.

Jimmy Briggs vs. Charley Neary, at Milwaukee.
Jack Johnson vs. Sam McVey, at San Francisco.
George Gardner vs. Jack Root, at Chicago.
Martin Duffy vs. Billy Mellody, at Chicago.
Joe Peel Green vs. Willy Fitzgerald, at Toledo.

BIKERS ON 'EDGE FOR BIG RACE

Bike fans, of the Hub and surrounding cities, will be out in force at Charles River Park to see the opening meet of the pace flying stars, behind motors, to-morrow.

A trio of giants, Harry Caldwell, George Leander, and Bill Stinson, will battle for a big purse, over a 20-mile stretch. After the first flag drops there will be no stalling by these whizzers, the fans think.

All of the riders have started to bank the "pot," they are so sure of winning, but there's only one in it, when the referee shouts.

For a couple of weeks the riders have kept the track sizzling and the boards were worn smooth by constant friction of the rubber with the one object in view of hitting the pace right after the journey. "Bones" Caldwell, with his huge frame, has missed only one day with his wheel at any serious speed, in preliminary spins, and is likely to make a raid on the record as to this early date. Every day, with the wind cutting through his face, he has been covering a dozen miles, at the rate of fifty per hour, and this was a remarkable performance in the host of last season. Great things are expected of this husky son of New Hampshire, and there will be few that finish the finish with him in their wake.

He has got one of the wisest little motor manipulators in the business in Bobbie Schultz, who knows every nut on the machine and was raised on gasoline. With Bobbie at the helm to set the pace the pair look like winners.

Not so to George Leander, the Chicago "fat boy," who has swept some of the splinters from the short tracks. His experience in the big Madison Square Garden six-day races is sufficient to show that he knows a few wrinkles when it comes to counting the laps in a twenty mile affair. He is in prime condition, as a taste of the Southern climate and tracks has advanced his riding, and is ahead of the others in training.

His fearless style to cop victory always will keep the eye of rabid fans, and as a track favorite he is the "candy."

Billie Saunders will be up with Leander, in his endeavor to take the money, and that makes a good combination.

Bill Stinson is the third rider that has a look in for the package, and the elongated Cambridge wind-cleaver has a host of admirers that will encourage him to reach the front.

The ten-mile amateur race will bring out a field of multitious youngsters, who will keep the enthusiasm boiling, as the scraps at the end of each mile where the prizes lurg are full of valuable and useful tumbling. The management of the track is making provision for 15,000 people, as the card looks especially attractive.

FAST WORK AT BIKE TRACK

Rail birds were filled with glee by the riding they saw on the fast Revere Beach track, when McLean, Saunders and Butler, working out behind their motors, reeled off from ten to fifteen miles at a heartbreaking pace.

Bike fans visited the track in the forenoon and afternoon, and the way the men fought it out to pass each other showed that they were very evenly matched for the big race to-morrow.

Besides the big stars, there was a numerous bunch of fast amateurs engaged in workouts for the one-mile handicap and ten-mile events, whose hundreds of friends believe they will be in the prize at the finish.

LOU DILLON WILL BE IN BIG RACE

Members of the State Fair committee of New York are planning a trotting race which will be of national importance, as a feature for the State Fair race meeting this Fall. C. K. G. Billings has notified Senator Horace White that unless something unforeseen happens he will have Lou Dillon at Syracuse during the meeting.

The plan of the committee is to offer a gold cup valued at $2,000 for a race between Lou Dillon, Major Delmar and John A. McKerron. Commissioner A. E. Perrin was requested to invite Mr. Smathers to enter the contest with Major Delmar, and Senator White was to invite Mr. Devereux, the driver McKerron, on his record at Syracuse last fall, and it is believed he will accept if his stallion is in condition.

Mr. Smathers' horses have been at the track the last three or four years, and fair for the best three or four years, and it is thought that he, too, will be willing to drive his champion gelding for such a trophy.

TUFTS TEAM'S HARD WEEK

Tufts 'Varsity baseball team has two big games on its schedule for this week. They play Dartmouth to-morrow and Holy Cross Wednesday.

These two games are part of a series which Tufts will play with Holy Cross and Dartmouth this year, and consequently are of importance.

The practice has been light since the return from the Southern trip, most of the men being stiff and sore. The snowstorm Saturday prevented a practice game with Dean Academy at Franklin, but in view of the strenuous work for this week, Captain Bent held regular practice in the cage in Goddard Gymnasium. With the loss of this practice game at Dean, Tufts is left in a rather unsettled condition before the big game with Dartmouth on account of the lack of hard practice. The unfavorable weather conditions are responsible for poor showing made by the team this Spring, but it is expected that it can be soon rounded in shape.

OLD RIVALS JOIN HANDS

Those old hot rivals, at baseball, the Allston and Brighton teams, have united this season, and the Brighton district will be represented by one of the fastest semi-professional nines in the State.

Games are being arranged with crack teams and the manager hopes to show that he has pulled together a team that will finish on top.

The managers of the following teams must have met Allston and Brighton before: Dorchester, Wellington, Wakefield, Leominster, Derry, N. H., Lynn, Greendale and Roslindale. W. E. Fitzpatrick, Manager, No. 80 Hichborn street, Allston.

ATHLETICS WILL BE BOOMED

WORCESTER, April 18.—Jere D. Delaney, trainer of athletics at Northwestern University, Chicago, has written to a friend here that he has new ground to work on. Track athletics at the university have been dead for a few years, and when Delaney reached there only one track man was eligible to wear the "N." Delaney says Northwestern will develop into the greatest of Western colleges. A gymnasium, to cost $150,000, will be built this Summer, to cost $150,000, will be built new under way.

MEN MADE VIGOROUS AT HOME

KNOW THYSELF

Expert treatment and POSITIVE CURE to all middle-aged men who suffer from the most skilful and famous Nerve Specialist in America. Its Prescriptions Infallible. Enlarged Vitality, Nerves and Physical Debility, Errors of Youth, Nervous Diseases, Impotency, Impairment of the Kidneys and Bladder, Nervousness, Atrophy (Wasting), ALL DISEASES AND WEAKNESSES OF MEN from whatever cause. This Physician established in 1900.

THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

No. 4 Bulfinch St., (opposite Revere House, Boston. Hours: the oldest and best in this country. Consultation by letter or in person, 9 to 8. Sundays, 10 to 1. This Institute receives from the pen of its famous Consulting Physician the best Medical Work of this or any age, for which The National Medical Association awarded the Gold Medal and Diploma of Honor. Treating on Manhood, Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, Errors of Youth, Sexual Abuses, Diseases Arising from Indiscretion or Exposure, Impotency, Nervousness, Lost Manhood, Sexual Organs, Bladder and Kidneys, Varicocele, Stricture, Blood Poison, Piles, Rupture, Kidney and Urinary Troubles, Diseases of the Rectum, Etc. Thousands of cases successfully treated by mail. Question blank and book free. Office hours, 9 to 5 and 7 to 8. Sundays, 10 to 1 only. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Medicines sent by mail or express, securely packed, no marks to indicate contents or sender. Those unable to call should write for question blank and book, which will be sent free, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of 4 cents in stamps to pay postage. Address, Dr. Wm. H. Parker, Supt. Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

The Science of Life or Self Preservation.

A book, full gilt, 350 pp., 125th edition, 125 prescriptions for Acute and Chronic Diseases of Men, a standard American book, only $1, by mail, sealed in plain package. Write for it to-day. The only secret key to health, strength, vitality and manhood. Throat Manual, a Vade Mecum, Boston-ian, with introductory Letters. Man's Relation to Earth, Science, on sealed envelope, no one who reads it will be without it. Free, postage.

HEAL THYSELF

The Peabody Medical Institute has many imitators, but no equals.—Boston Herald.

MEN! COME TO ME!

No Cure
No Pay!
DR. WILLIAMS
MEDICAL OFFICE
Honest Method
Square Dealings

Trade Mark Registered.

It is said that I am the greatest specialist in Boston, and that I can cure more after all other so-called specialists have failed, than any man who call my BEST efforts until cured. Don't despair, come to me, I can cure you. You owe nothing to call and see me. Call today. My price is your ransom cash.

Dr. L. R. Williams

MEDICAL OFFICE
Rooms 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Sundays 10 to 2 only.

6 Winter St. Boston.

TWO FAST HARRIERS HERE

Two fast Pastime A. C. harriers, A. E. Zeigler and Michael Spring, rated among the best cross-country men in New York, arrived in Boston yesterday looking as fine as silk and confident of winning the big B. A. A. Marathon run to-morrow.

Both boys have trained hard and faithfully for the twenty-five mile grind, and they ran a fast eight-mile handicap over the Jerome avenue course, a few days ago to test out their speed.

Spring was place winner, though Sammy Mellor, who won from Spring, over here, was his runner-up. Zeigler was among the leaders all the finish, and their friends say each should be heard from all the way in to-morrow's mighty race.

HUB BOXERS IN CHICAGO

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, April 18.—Jack Mooney writes from Chicago that he has just completed the final arrangements for the Interscholastic boxing tournament between Chicago and Boston boxers, which will be held at the Battery D Club, Chicago, on April 22. The full card is as follows:

At 110 pounds, Rouse O'Brien, Boston, vs. Tommy Sexton, Chicago; 115 pounds, Foster Ryan, Boston, vs. Tommy Moore, Chicago; 122 pounds, Jack Flanagan, Boston, vs. Billy Fitzsimons, Chicago; 126 pounds, Kid Goodman, Boston, vs. Mike Monaic, Chicago; 142 pounds, Billy Mellody, Boston, vs. Martin Duffy, Chicago.

HURLING CLUBS' FIRST BATTLE

Hurling fans will be out in big numbers at Commonwealth Park, South Boston, tomorrow, to see the first battle of the season, at the fast new Gaelic court, between the Wolf Tone and Emmet hurling clubs. In the rooting line each club will receive their friends and rooters at Foster Hall, and on Thursday night, April 21, the Wolf Tone A. C. will hold its eighth anniversary and ball at Berkeley Hall, South Boston.

FALL RIVER GOLF CLUB.

Golf will open up with a lively stroke competition on the links of the Fall River Golf Club on Patriots' Day. On the Saturday following there will be a bogey, and on April 30 a real old-Scotch foursome. Eager for the knights of the cleek and putter, with a few more clubs thrown in for good luck.

QUINCYS WANT A GAME.

Fast as they make 'em out of town, the Quincys want a game on the afternoon of April 19, with some strong semi-professional team. W. H. Flynn, manager, No. 138 Summer street, Quincy.

GLAD BELLS IS WELL ENGAGED

A horseman recently from Memphis says one of the greatest pacing prospects in Ed Geers' stable is Glad Bells, owned by A. H. Robinson, of Nashville. Glad Bells was bred by Mr. Robinson, and is by Bon Bells, 2.19½, dam Gladness (dam of Ed Geers, 2.07½, by Norwood, 2.18¾.

Glad Bells paced the Cumberland Park track last year in 2.11¼. Geers has liberally entered him, and will expect him to give a good account of himself in the Grand Circuit this season.

USE BATS, NOT TOMAHAWKS.

Made up of fast players who swing baseball bats instead of tomahawks, the Iroquois A. C., of the South End, want dates and bookings with the best teams in Boston, or outside, the batting order being as follows: Ryan, p.; Herbert, c.; Toland, 1b.; Toohey, 2b.; Shea, 3b.; Linner, s.s.; Captain Martin, l.f.; Pierce, c.f.; Day, r.f. For games, write J. L. Flynn, manager, No. 94 East Newton street, Boston.

SPORTING QUERIES ANSWERED.

M. B., Dover N. H.—No scratch.

Archie Ryan, Chelsea—Tom Maguire, of Boston, handled Holly.

R. T., Worcester—Rowell ran 100 miles in 130. 22m. 30s.

BOSTON AMERICAN WOMAN'S HOME MAGAZINE

SMART GOWN OF BLACK BROADCLOTH.

Designed by Mrs. Josefa Osborn, Boston American's Fashion Expert.

A VERY smart gown is this one of black broadcloth worn by Mrs. Osborn.

The skirt falls in long, graceful lines. It is pleated at the top and stitched down a little way from the band so that it fits perfectly over the hips. The folds on the skirt are in two groups of three.

The waist is full over a deep girdle and has a deep yoke of coffee-colored valenciennes lace. This yoke is finished by a narrow puffing of the lace.

Below the yoke and around the shoulders is a wide band of broadcloth cut out and embroidered in buttonhole stitch of black silk. Along the edge of the band and around the cut out spaces are raised and padded designs of the cloth. This is a very new and handsome trimming and most effective.

The sleeves have long, tight fitting cuffs of the lace, full tops of broadcloth and ruffles of lace at the elbow.

The style of this costume is very striking, and could be reproduced in material of lighter weight for the Summer.

GIRLS NEED NO STIMULANTS.

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

A FEW years ago a young girl drinking a cocktail or any spirituous liquor would have been a most unusual sight. Now, alas! it is growing all too usual a sight, and a very sad one it is. I know that very often it is carried to excess in a spirit of conviviality and because others are drinking, and the girls do not want to be left out or to look "green." Perhaps they may not touch another drop in weeks; but, girls, let me advise you and urge you never, never, take it in any circumstances. It is a habit that grows quickly.

Men sometimes think it fun to go out with girls who will take things to drink, but those are not the girls they respect or want to marry, and no man who has a particle of nice feeling for a girl will ever urge her to drink anything.

A young girl's own natural high spirits are the only spirits she needs. I have seen such pretty girls, whose flushed cheeks, dulled eyes and raised voices betrayed the unnatural stimulant under which they were laboring.

So many troubles and heartaches come from this habit. A girl loses her sense of the fitness of things. She grows lax in her dress, and then some sad day when it is too late she comes to and finds that her poor little butterfly wings are tarnished beyond repair.

There is no half-way course for you to take with this most insidious of foes; the only thing to do is never to touch a drop of any intoxicant. If you would keep your sweet white girlhood pure and good, leave all cocktails and other things of that kind alone.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

For the past eight months I have been keeping company with a young lady eighteen years old. I am pretty lonely, and love her very dearly. She invited me to call one evening. I did so, and her mother told me she was out with another fellow. Of course, I was hurt, and I told her so. Eventually she suggested that we part. We did, and shortly after I asked that we renew our friendship, but she said: "Wait until I speak to papa."

Now, Miss Fairfax, what do you think of her actions, and would you advise a renewal of our friendship? BERT VAL.

POSSIBLY her father did not approve of her friendship with you, and she felt that she must gain his consent before renewing it. I would do just as I felt inclined, if I were you.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady, nineteen years of age, and am deeply in love with a young man two years my senior, who seems to return the same affection toward me, and because my parents have found out one fault of his they have asked him to stop coming to the house. Now, I have been meeting this young man on the street for several weeks, but at the same time I do not feel justified in doing so. What I want to know is, do you think my parents are doing the proper thing in stopping my company from calling, and is it right that I should meet this young man on the street? L. J. M. F.

AS I do not know the fault to which your parents object, I can give no opinion as to whether or not they are in the right or wrong. It may be a very serious fault, and in that case they have every right to discourage his visits. I do not think you are doing right in meeting him on the street, and he should not ask you to do so.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I wish to ask your advice in a very important matter. I am a young man nineteen years of age and deeply in love with a young lady about seventeen years old. At times we go to places of amusement, and I generally call at her home once or twice a week. She gives me no encouragement whatever, but I really think she loves me. Now, what I wish to ask you is, how can I find out if she loves me?

S. S. L.

ASK her.

DON'T MARRY THE GIRL

Who cannot control her temper.

Who is deceitful and is not true to her friends.

Who fusses, fumes and fidgets about everything.

Whose highest aspiration has never soared above self.

Who is available to suitors and "horrid" to her family.

Whose chief interests in life are dress and amusements.

Who lacks thrift and has no idea of the value of money.

Who never thinks that her mother needs an outing, amusement, or a change.

Who humiliates servants by snapping at them or criticizing them before guests.

Who attracts attention in public places by "loud" dress and loud talk and laughter.

If she expects everybody else in the home to contribute to her pleasure, instead of trying to make them happy.

Who calls her home so "common," but does nothing to make it attractive or cosey, and stays there just as little as possible.

Who does not think it worth while to read for self-improvement, or current information, but spends her time reading trashy novels.

ADVICE ON HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Letters Answered by Adele O. Lehr.

DEAR MISS LEHR:

I suffer much discomfort from superfluous flesh, especially in the abdomen. Is there anything that will reduce it? J. P.

FOR that tiring condition when the stomach is especially distended, an excellent drink is made from an infusion of broakline. The herb must be thoroughly washed, then tossed into boiling water and boiled for a half hour. It is poured, boiling hot, over a few sticks of broakline wood —if the taste is liked. Three or four glasses of the broakline water are drunk, cold, every day, and may be diluted with wine if preferred.

Chickweed water prepared in a similar way is also a time-honored remedy for obesity. Of the freshly gathered white-blossomed plant take six handfuls for every quart of water; boil three-quarters of an hour; then pour over licorice wood and the thinly-peeled skin of a lemon.

Physical exercise should be persevered in even though it causes some discomfort. Exercise your will power in controlling the abdominal muscles and compelling them to hold that organ as taught as possible. This can be acquired by expanding and contracting the lower-rib region with the muscular movement of breathing, but without taking in any breath. The relaxed position of bending at the waist when sitting should be avoided.

DEAR MISS LEHR:

What would you advise me to use on my hair, which is very oily? What is a good shampoo? S. H.

AN especially stimulating ointment, when the glands are clogged and the hair is dry and lustreless, is made by mixing two ounces of oil of ergot with two ounces of mercury oleate and perfuming this with violet or lavender. With regard to shampooing, once a month is quite often enough. There is no better shampoo than an egg, well beaten with about an ounce of water, and rubbed thoroughly into the scalp.

It not only cleanses but is tonic in its effect and strengthens the scalp, for the yolk contains natural food for the hair—iron and sulphur—while the white, being a mild alkali easily mingles with the oil from the sebaceous glands and together they form a lather. It should be thoroughly massaged into the scalp with a rotary motion beginning in front over the forehead and going back to the crown, then forward to the temples and back and forth till the fingers of the two hands meet at the nape of the neck.

It should not be a harsh motion nor pull the hair in the least. This massage restores elasticity and tone to the scalp and stimulates both it and the hair roots. Rinse the hair thoroughly, first in warm water, then in cold.

The Deserter From Matzleinsdorf.

BY JULIUS LOEWY.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER.

As one may read in all the chronicles from that time, the Winter of 1789-90 was very mild, and trees and bushes were blooming and budding everywhere at Christmas time. This came as a great surprise after the severe Winters of the preceding years. In 1788 the influenza, or, as it was then called, the "Russian catarrh," appeared in Vienna for the first time, and more than fifty thousand fell victims to it. Vienna was like an immense hospital, no sign of joy anywhere, only an unending line of funerals.

And now the delightful Spring of 1789 had come, but the beautiful weather had failed to arouse the people of Vienna from their depression. The Emperor, the beloved Joseph II., who, though misunderstood by many, had earnestly tried to be a father to his people, was dying, and everybody bowed down with grief.

Emperor Joseph's reforms had been many, and had affected all branches of public life. In the army, however, he had demanded perfect self-sacrifice and discipline in the army, and the highest occupation of a soldier the highest of all life was the first monarch to wear a uniform at court functions.

In October, 1787, Anton Kremnayer, the tallest and handsomest of all the young men in Matzleinsdorf, was drafted for military service, and put in the uniform of the Hohenberg Cuirassiers, the regiment in which Archduke Franz served as an officer. So he appeared in his dazzling uniform in the cottage of his parents his sweetheart, the pretty Susert, from Nicolsburg, laid her head on his shoulder and cried bitterly.

"What is it, darling?" Anton asked, and took her in his arms.

"Oh, Anton, it makes me so sad to think that they have made you a soldier for my sake," she cried.

"For your sake. I do not understand you."

Salieri wiped away her tears, and then told how a young nobleman was running after her, and when she had told him that she was true to Anton he had sworn that no matter he had sworn that he would soon get him out of love.

Anton turned red as blood at her words, his fists clenched, his forehead stood out like cords, and, drawing a deep breath, he bared the strap which held together his glittering armor, which fell to the floor with a crash.

"The Emperor, the beloved one, is no more," he said, with a mighty oath, and rushed out.

The deserter was not caught. When the soldiers came to his parents' home to arrest him Anton was at Nicolsdorf, and when they arrived he ran away to Bohemia. Then an old military statute was dug out for his arrest, and even the authorities proved unable to capture him. Anton Kremnayer was declared a deserter.

Then Anton Kremnayer had a friend, Franz Wollinger, a rough and ready fellow, with the reputation of being the worst poacher for miles around. One day the young baron who was in love with Salieri came to him and said: "Wollinger, do you see the purse full of gold coins? It is yours as soon as Kremnayer is caught."

"They shall have him in an hour," Franz said, and hurried out.

Anton Kremnayer was at Nicolsdorf, and was trying to cheer up Salieri when there was a knock on the door. Snatching his pistol, Anton jumped to his feet. "Who is there?" he shouted.

"Franz Wollinger," came the answer.

Anton opened the door to his friend, who, having had a few minutes' chat with the two, left again, saying they would probably be alone. As he went he left his pipe behind, and hurried into the garden, where the soldiers were hidden. He made a sign to them to follow him.

Again he knocked on the door.

"I forgot my pipe, Anton."

The moment the door was opened the soldiers forced their way in, and, in spite of his furious resistance, Anton was soon bound and sent to the military prison in Vienna.

For almost a year he sat there, the dreadful monotony of prison life only broken by the visits of Salieri, who tried in every way to cheer him up.

"I will soon have you out, Toni," she said, one day, "and in two weeks we will be married—in two weeks. No. I will not tell you how, you must have patience and wait."

That same afternoon a beautiful country girl found her way into the Imperial palace. She was stopped by the sentry who escorted the Emperor's private apartments.

The Emperor is sick. He cannot see you.

But I must see him. It is a matter of life and death. You just tell him that, and if he says no I have nothing to do but to jump in the Danube."

"What do you want with the Emperor?" she heard a feeble voice ask, and when she turned around a tall, lean man, in the green uniform of the Chevaux Legers, stood before her.

Salieri recognized the beloved monarch and threw herself down before him. He gently lifted her up and made her tell the whole sad story. She told him how proud Anton had been that he had been chosen to be the Emperor until she told him why he had been put in uniform.

The pale features of the sick monarch turned still paler, and his eyes shot fire.

"I thank you from my inmost heart for having come to me, and as sure as there is a God above you shall bring the scoundrel to justice. Go home, Salieri, and trust to me. Your lover will soon be with you."

How Joseph ever got home she could never tell, but the next day Anton came to the Emperor until she told him why he had been put in uniform.

The pale features of the sick monarch turned still paler, and his eyes shot fire.

"I thank you from my inmost heart for having come to me, and as sure as there is a God above you shall bring the scoundrel to justice. Go home, Salieri, and trust to me. Your lover will soon be with you."

How Joseph ever got home she could never tell, but the next day Anton came to the Emperor until a free man. The will of the Emperor had opened the prison doors, and Anton, who takes to service in the Cuirassiers in his place, but what he cares for the baron no one knows. He was never seen in the neighborhood again.

Two weeks later, on the 20th day of February, 1790, Emperor Joseph died, and Anton and Salieri were married, and Vienna was in tears. But probably no one cried more or more sincerely for the rest of his soul than Salieri from Nicolsdorf, whose happiness was due to the dying monarch's love of justice to all, even the humblest of his subjects.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

Ladies' Costume.

In the charming design shown we have displayed the popular combination that distinguishes all the season's styles, for the yoke comes over the shoulders and this together with the stole ends, gives a truly NEW air to the costume. The shirred bodice which is quite full, is made with a high collar and the sleeves are a high puff held in a shirred cuff. The necessary stitching is most attractive and the stole ends finish beneath the loose side, thus taking up extra length in the skirt. The yoke is made possible by the outer part of the sleeve. It is attached to the yoke and the fullness is shirred to match. The skirt is one of the season's new models, and is full and graceful in style, the shaping is so cleverly handled that there is no bulk added to the figure by the made up garment. It is worn over a foundation skirt, and the fullness is held in by the belt. The pattern is quite simple to reproduce and is effective in any material.

The pattern is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inch bust measure, and requires 9 yards of 36 inch material for a medium size.

In ordering patterns please be sure to give number and size desired.

Pattern No. 6120.—Sizes for 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure.

No.	
Size	
Name	
Address	

Tested Recipes.

(From "The Pilgrim.")

Fried Celery.

AFTER diced celery has cooked till tender in boiling salted water drain and spread out on a platter to dry in a cold place. Prepare a batter from half a cupful of flour sifted twice with a saltspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of baking powder, one egg well beaten with sufficient milk to make a good drop batter, add the celery and fry a golden brown.

Sauce Piquante.

To two tablespoonfuls of melted butter add an equal quantity of flour, cook till frothy and add gradually half a cupful each of chicken stock and cream. Have scalded together for one minute two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and half a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, add one tablespoonful of sugar, add to the sauce with half a teaspoonful of tarragon vinegar (or lemon juice), with one tablespoonful each of finely chopped pickle and capers.

Apples Baked With Figs.

Steam sufficient figs until tender, chopping into dice and rolling each piece in powdered sugar with which is mixed a pinch of cinnamon. Core large tart apples and fill with the figs, bake in a hot oven, adding a little boiling water to prevent burning. When tender transfer to the serving dish and pour over them a syrup made by boiling half a cupful of sugar with four tablespoonfuls of water and a few drops of vanilla. Serve when cold with whipped cream.

New Things Seen in City Shops.

Insertations of exquisite lace on a cover of Brussels net lend an extra touch of elaborations to some costly shades for candle or electric light of soft hued china silk.

All silk, chiffon, in most of the light shades and several of the dark ones, can be bought in one of the department stores at thirty-nine cents a yard for forty and two-inch widths. The goods are fresh and attractive and any quality is cut to suit the buyer's demands, from a half yard upward.

Now that all kinds of hand-made laces are in vogue, the darned net patterns come in for a share of popularity. They can be made as simple or as elaborate as one wishes, and they have the merit of being practically indestructible. One can buy book containing patterns suitable for all purposes, with full directions, for ten cents.

Robes of Brussels net with any trimming, including small full ruchings, are being offered by a Washington street house in anticipation of Summer needs. The prices are $6.75 for all white and $12.25 for all black, each striking net effect in its own way, the ruchings being put on in waves and circles.

Some very simple yet beautiful articles are made of curved walnut in a variety of forms. A little basket that might answer for cards, fruit or even fancy work is only five inches long, and correspondingly small in other dimensions. Still it is a marvel of fine, clean-cut chiseling, the fruits which border the rim of the basket and extend along the handle being wrought out with wonderful distinctness. This useful trifle costs $2.50 in a large department store.

Many of the newest belts are so simple and practical in construction that one would perhaps think they might be made at home without any difficulty. Never was there a greater mistake, as the average woman soon discovers. The folds which appear to fall of their own volition have been arranged with that careful carelessness which only comes by long practice, and even the buckle has been slipped into place by some one who understood just how to do it. One can avoid much vexation and work of an unsatisfactory nature by buying them at $3.89 in a large department store. For this outlay one gets the choice of either a plain black satin or pean de soie, with a five-inch buckle, the rest to give the basis for effect, or a military arrangement of gilt cord and tassels.

A FEW EFFORTS BY HUMOROUS WRITERS TO CHEER YOU UP

His Opinion.

"It often happens that investigations are failures, does it not?"

"I should say so," answered Senator Sorghum. "Every once in awhile an investigation instead of quieting things turns up a whole lot of facts that you didn't want known."—Washington Star.

Paying Philanthropy.

"I've no doubt," said the thrifty contractor, "that I have saved more lives in South America than any other living man."

"How did you do it?" queried a bystander.

"By selling the revolutionists down there a lot of guns that wouldn't shoot."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Practice of Medicine.

Doctor—Now, if your wife should happen to faint at any time, immediately open all the windows.

Husband—But, doctor, suppose they are already open?

Doctor—Then close 'em.—Philadelphia Ledger.

She Talks of Herself.

Tess—Miss Kadley boasts that she never gossips.

Jess—Yes?

Tess—Yes, she seems to think she's better than everybody else.

Jess—Yes, and that's why she doesn't gossip. To gossip means to talk of others and their affairs.—Exchange.

Hard Luck.

Towne—Popley's boss laid him off yesterday.

Browne—What! Why, the last time I saw him he told me he expected an increase.

Towne—That's the worst of it. The increase arrived last night, and it's a girl at that.—Philadelphia Press.

THE CHAPERON ON SOCIETY

Reginald Vanderbilts Have Two Somerset Suites for Horse Show.

MRS. HOOPER TO REAPPEAR

By the Chaperon.

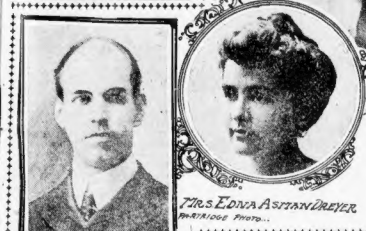
The Reginald Vanderbilts, on their arrival at the Hotel Somerset, found that the suite assigned to them was hardly large enough, so they are luxuriously located for the week in two suites, where they have ample room for entertaining extensively at a series of dinners and luncheons, which will form part of their week's merrymaking for the Horse Show.

* * *

Mrs. Douglas Robinso i, of New York, is among those at the Hotel Somerset, where she has with her Mrs. Seth Barton French. Both ladies have been resting at Hot Springs, Va., for some time, and arrived in time to be entertained by Mrs. John L. Gardner at her palace a day or two ago. They will stay for the Horse Show. They were anxious to precipitate a season now, owing to the immense advance sale it was supposed, and are therefore contenting themselves with resting one from one of its spectators.

* * *

One of the handsomest women who will make her first appearance at the Horse Show this week since the death of her mother, Mrs Frederick L. Ames, is Mrs.



ROBERT A. SEAMAN.

"Bob" Hooper, who is one of the best looking women of the fashionable set—Mrs. Hooper is a very good while, and is seen daily handling the ribbons over one of her thoroughbreds at her home on the North Shore or at her summer beautiful estate at North Easton, where the Hoopers spend the early Spring months and are located again in the fall before opening their town home. Mrs. Hooper is to have as her guest part of the time in her box Miss Edith Cryder, of New York, a daughter of Mrs. Duncan Cryder, whose marriage to Mr. Lothrop Ames—niece of Mrs. Hooper's—is set for next month. Miss Cryder is an exceptionally handsome young woman, and was the belle of the evening at the recent dance Mrs. H. P. Quincy gave at her Beacon street home in honor of the debut of her daughter, Miss Dorothy Quincy.

* * *

Referring to Miss Quincy, I am told that the reason she was not present at the "equinoctial dance" at the Hotel Somerset was because it took the form of a leap year affair, which necessitated some such assurance from the "wooler" sex during their evening, and Mrs. Quincy had a dread aversion to her daughter's "putting herself forward in any way." Wise in this respect, for the girls interested in the affair were of the very best families, and the affair was one of the handsomest I ever saw. Miss Clifford Sweetser, niece of Mr. Prescott Lawrence, was the head usher. Miss Quincy was greatly missed, as she enjoys great popularity.

* * *

Betting among the Myopia Hunt Club members this season has increased enormously. The ladies of the set are not averse to putting up well in backing their enthusiastic partiality regarding Mrs. Thomas W. Pierce's entries. Mrs. Pierce is one of the best horsewomen in Boston.

* * *

Mr. Frederick S. Converse is to officiate as usher at the wedding of Miss Madeleine Hastings and Mr. Walter Goodrich, which I heard wittily referred to as a match of "good blood" to be "spilled" by "spilling the blood. Young Converse married Miss Emma Endicott, and they make their home in Needham. Their estate, the Crossways, is one of the most attractive in the fashionable town. Mr. Converse is a clever musician, pianist and composer. The wedding is to be very quiet, without bridesmaids or best man, in spite, too, of all etiquette to the sports, it is to be performed in the little Church of the Unmanned in Needham.

* * *

The engagement of Miss Claire Prince to young Roger Wolcott was announced with no surprise. It was fully a fortnight ago in these columns that I took their hearts to be at the fact. Miss Prince has been deluged with flowers. She received a conference of exquisite hampers of blossoms. She has had any number of dinners and dances given in her honor since her debut. Among the handsomest affairs was the house party which Miss Fanny Mason gave at her town house in compliment to Miss Prince. Miss Prince also had the distinction of having served at more of the teas in connection with the Whistler exhibition than any other debutante.

HEARST CLUB'S THIRD DANCE

With success surpassing even their own previous efforts, the Hearst Club will give its third grand concert and ball Patriots' Day, in Granite Hall, Chelsea. Nearly four thousand tickets have been sold for the event, and elaborate arrangements made for the entertainment of the guests.

Samuel Falkof, president of the club and color marshal of the day, has neglected no detail in the excellent work he has done, and issues a tastefully designed book containing an excellent portrait of William Randolph Hearst, in whose honor the club was organized.

Assisting Mr. Falkof will be Morris A. Smith, vice-president; Harry Lampkin, treasurer; Louis Goldblat, secretary, and numerous committees drawn up from the large roster of active members.

IRISH SECTION STARTS FOR THE ST. LOUIS FAIR

LONDON, April 18.—The members of the Irish section of the St. Louis Exposition have sailed from Liverpool on the Teutonic. There are seventy-two persons, including expert lace workers and representatives of other branches of Irish industry. Many valuable exhibits are on board the steamship. The lace alone is estimated to be worth $2,000,000.

SING PILGRIM STORY FOR SWEET CHARITY

TO SING FOR SWEET CHARITY.

MISS MARGARET WITHER

CHICKERING PHOTO.

MRS. EDNA ASTIAN DREYER

MARRIDGE PHOTO.

N. E. Conservatory Students in "Priscilla" To-Night in Jordan Hall.

For sweet charity's sake, students of New England Conservatory of Music will produce "Priscilla" to-night in Jordan Hall.

Alpha chapter, Sinfonia fraternity, composed of young men at the conservatory, are conducting the operetta, proceeds of which will be turned into the treasury of the benefit fund. Girl students at the conservatory will assist the young men.

The book and lyrics of "Priscilla" are by Henry Dingley Coolidge, and the music by Thomas Whitney Surette. The production is light and breezy, requiring a good deal of snap and vim on the part of the players.

Miss Margaret Wither, who has the leading role of Priscilla, is the pretty Virginian, is one of the best known amateurs in Boston. She is a capable actress and has a sweet voice. She is a Scotch lassie and proud of her mountain home across the sea. Her loyalty was proved by the presence of a sprig of white heather on her piano, which she pinned to the reporter's coat after the interview.

Robert A. Seaman, a student at the opera school, is Myles Standish, while the less hapless rival, John Alden, who finally wins Priscilla's hand, is Thomas E. Depew, junior at Channing Unitarian Church. Mrs. H. P. Dreyer is "Prudence," one of the three Mayflower buds.

SENSATIONALISM GOOD FOR CHURCHES

—REV. H. J. JOHNSON.

But It Must the Kind that Christ Practised While on Earth.

Protestant churches need a proper sensationalism as an antidote for stim acteristance.

This was the reason of Rev. Herbert S. Johnson's sermon at the Warren avenue Baptist Church, "The Problem of the Church. Is There a Proper Sensationalism?"

"We hear," said Mr. Johnson, "of frequent complaints about the decrease of church attendance. I believe this is not due to a decrease of religious interest, but rather to wider reading by people; that the literary demands of men nowadays are satisfied by the newspapers and periodicals. I don't advocate a sensationalism, the object of which is notoriety and personal advancement; my sensationalism would be that of Christ. Christ was a sensationalist of the proper sort; He did, to say, he performed miracles and drew the crowds together. That is sensationalism of a disinterested kind.

"In considering Christ we gain an idea of how to bring about a large attendance at our Protestant churches. We must know the business and politics and pleasures of people, thereby to know what to preach, and to feel the sympathy that alone makes the preacher powerful. The tendency is for taking up of religious fads. But we have got to teach Christ; we have got to preach it according to the needs of the people and their human nature.

"The clothing of the message," continued Mr. Johnson, "may be new, but the principle will be the eternal truths of the Christian religion."

RIGHT KIND OF SENSATIONALISM

I don't advocate sensationalism, the object of which is notoriety and personal advancement; my sensationalism would be that of Christ.

Christ was a sensationalist of the proper sort; He performed miracles and drew crowds together.

We must know the business and politics and pleasures of the people, thereby to know what to preach and to feel the sympathy that alone makes the preacher powerful. The tendency is for taking up of religious fads. But we have got to teach Christ; we have

—REV. H. J. JOHNSON.

CIRCUS FREAKS BOW IN PRAYER

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, April 18.—The bearded lady occupied a front pew and the missing link and the long-faced boy were among the freaks in the congregation of Sirens employes when the Rev. W. H. Sheak, chaplain of the circus, conducted church services in Madison Square Garden.

The clown was there with his paint and grotesque costume. The three Russian dancers sat sedately attentive. On front chairs were the midgets, like animated dolls. Behind them sat the bearded lady, who sought to conceal her ample and flowing beard by fastening her long light coat over it and turning up the collar until it almost met the drop of her black hat with its pendant white feather. Sitting next to the bearded lady was the eight-foot giant, making the others look like pygmies. Contortionists, fortune tellers and the rest of the circus performers and back riders appeared like ordinary church goers.

After reading a chapter the chaplain prayed that the freaks before the might lead a higher life and that no accident might occur throughout the season, and that they might not suffer from storm or railroad disaster.

"Virtue men and women," said he, "can be just as good Christians as anyone else. People look down on us, but ours is just as good as anyone."

Occasionally the minister's remarks were punctuated by growls and howls from the menagerie.

MAY YOHE SINGING IN ENGLISH MUSIC HALLS

LONDON, April 18.—"May Yohe," who was Lady Francis Hope and is Mrs. Putnam Bradlee Strong, is delighting English music hallgoers with her old songs, "Ma Honey, Ma Honey," and "Lanky, Drowsy."

She is said to receive $300 a week.

GAS TERROR KEEPS TOWNS UP ALL NIGHT

Broken Main Threatens Thousands of People With Asphyxiation.

PLENTY OF HARD WORK

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, April 18.—To save thousands of men, women and children from asphyxiation in their homes, the police reserves and firemen were rushed from house to house in Mt. Vernon and Pelham all last night and through the early hours of this morning. To assist them in their task the church bells and fire bells were frantically rung all through the hours of darkness.

Thousands were in the streets subly inquiring what had prompted the general alarm.

To add to the confusion, the breaking of the big gas main, which had led to the fear that unless something was done quickly a long death roll would be the result, left both towns in darkness and interfered with telephones. Every steam whistle that could be pressed into service also was set going, and for hours both Mt. Vernon and Pelham were in the throes of the worst scare they had had in years.

More than one hundred firemen and seventy-five policemen were called into service to go from house to house and arouse the sleeping occupants. Wherever there was no response, the instructions were to break in and see that none had been overcome by the deadly gas which was pouring into apartments from hundreds of jets.

Gas Flowed Out.

These had been extinguished when one of the big valves broke and permitted the gas to flow out. As it wasted the lights in the houses gradually went out, but the gas came back through the jets again, filling the rooms occupied by the sleepers.

When the first report was received by the police about 9:30 o'clock last night the bells began to clang from every tower and belfry, and dozens of whistles on factories began their discordant screeching. It was decided to make a house-to-house canvass, and to arouse everybody. With almost 200 houses in the district affected, and a population of more than 25,000, it was a gigantic task for the police and firemen to assume.

Hundreds of citizens volunteered to assist them. Squads were assigned to certain streets, and as rapidly as possible the occupants of the houses, most of whom were in bed and asleep before the alarm was sounded, were aroused, and instructed to turn off every gas pipe and to throw open the windows. They also were warned to keep lights near by to guide until they had assured themselves all was safe.

Telephone Company Aids.

The telephone company also volunteered to assist in all of its subscribers and warn them by wire of the dangers they ran. Those who had telephones were requested to call others in their neighborhood if they had none, and thus the alarm spread. The streets were alive with excited crowds.

Fearful of fire, Mayor Brush of Mount Vernon ordered a general fire alarm. This brought out all the fire fighting equipments, and the streets were being patrolled constantly at an early hour this morning. As quickly as possible after the break was discovered the gas company shut off the supply leading into the two towns, and it, too, sent out men to warn the people.

While it is believed many persons suffered from the poisonous fumes, and that it may be discovered some deaths have occurred, so far only two persons are known to have been overcome. They are Mrs. Ida Hall and Albert Buckley, both of whom recovered under treatment. Not until to-day will the full extent of the trouble be known.

SANDY OFFERS TO HELP JOHN L.

Big Sandy Ferguson, the Chelsea boxer, who is matched to meet Fitz before the club offering the largest purse, volunteers to come to the front at John L.'s benefit and spar anybody in the business to a finish, or for only three rounds, whatever the committee says to go.

"I'm willing to give my services to help out John L., as he gave me good advice before my fights, and always helped me when he could," says Sandy. "If good condition and ring ability help me I'm with the championship. I'm out for Jeffries game," he adds, "and if not meeting the Californian I expect a match with the winner of the Hart-Burns go to-night."

"I gave them both a good beating, and, after the Californian has finished with Hart, the mines I'll tackle him or any other heavy that may be left. I'm ready now, but the people believe he is a coming John L. of the ring.

CHRISTIANITY ONLY CURE

"Is the Christianity of America also under the dominion of graft?

This question was asked by the Rev. A. A. Berle in the Cromble Street Church, Salem. He had for his text one of the words used by Lincoln Steffens in a recently published article:

"The American spirit is the spirit of graft.'

"It is worth while to observe," said Dr. Berle, "that this is not the description of a prophet and reformer. It is the description of a factual narrator, who sought to find out only the truth as it exists. In the face of such an indictment it becomes a question, not for the politicians, nor for the sociologists, nor for the college professors, but for the clergy and the churches to deal with this situation.

"The religion of a nation is generally considered the country's highest honor and honesty. If, therefore, the honor of the nation proves to be at a low ebb and its honest conspicuously wanting, it is also a fair statement of the corollary truth that vital religion has also lost its force and no longer holds men under the exacting sway or binding influence of the moral law. Is the Christianity of America also under the dominion of 'graft'?

"It is certain that generally the church has never spoken with such power and vigor for social righteousness as it does at this moment.

"But it is also true that there is no single cause, not even the cause of the family, which is the most vital and fundamental one before the people to-day, upon which Christianity is presenting a united, clear and concordant note. With divorces multiplying for causes growing annually more trivial, the church, as a whole, has not and does not now offer a united and decisive note of resistance.

"If the church, as a whole, will not unite in the protection of the family, what shall we say of the rest?

"The American spirit, when discovered and brought into activity and power, cannot be the grafting spirit. But it is true that too many of those who should be the natural defenders of justice, the natural enemies of grafters, the natural allies of righteousness and truth, get themselves entangled in the coils of the serpent by accepting small favors, by enjoying small immunities, and become silenced forever.

"American Christianity at this matter is as truly on trial as American civilization. We must call things by their right names. We must call them evil and order. We must call things by their Biblical names. We must call progressive graft by organized and aggressive righteousness.

IS GRAFT IN CONTROL OF RELIGION?

Dr. Berle Raises the Doubt and Calls Upon Churches to Do Their Duty.

AMUSEMENTS.

HOLLIS ST THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH ..... Proprietor and Manager
Evenings at 8. Tues., Wed., & Sat. Mats. at 2.
Mr. John E. Mendell Announces
MISS NANCE O'NEIL
TO-NIGHT AT 8
And Every Night this week (except Wed.)
Wed. and Sat. Matinees.
ELIZABETH QUEEN OF ENGLAND
Matinee Wednesday. Next Week
THE JEWESS JUDITH
Next Week—Repertoire announced Wednesday.
SEATS ON SALE THURSDAY

COMING May 9 WILTON LACKAYE In W. A. Brady's Production "THE PIT"

MAJESTIC
Mats. Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday
E. D. STAIR Introduces
GEO. SIDNEY AND 45 OTHERS
In the Big Musical Hit
BUSY IZZY
EXTRA MAT. PATRIOTS' DAY
PRICE 25 50 75 Positively $1
SUNDAY—JAS. J. CORBETT and all star bill
NEXT WEEK Ward & Vokes in A PAIR OF PINKS

CASTLE SQ. THEATRE
421 Tremont St., Tel. 5 Tremont.
Branch 8 Music Hall Arcade. Tel. 5 Ox.
Daily 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Evenings 7 to 10.
Castle Sq. Theatre Dramatic Stock Co.
PARSIFAL
Prices.....15c., 25c., 50
Nothing Higher. All Seats Reserved.
Monday Matinees, Souvenir Bonbons.
To preside—Miss Lucy Gates, The Face in the Moonlight.

CHARLES RIVER PARK
J. C. KENNEDY, Manager.
PATRIOTS' DAY AT 2.30 P. M.
MOTOR-PACED CYCLE RACES,
Caldwell--Leander--Stinson
Also OTHER EVENTS.
Tickets at CLARK'S and WRIGHT & DITSON'S.

MUSIC HALL STARTING MAT. TODAY
Daily Mats. 15 & 25c. Evenings 25 & 50c.
Vance, Sullivan Co. Present
The Lighthouse by the Sea
A Romance of the New England Coast
Next Week—QUEEN OF THE HIGHWAY
Rom—JAS. J. CORBETT and All Star Bill

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM
Working Models of SANTOS DUMONT'S AIR SHIP
And Wireless Telegraphy, Radium and Radioactivity.
A HOST OF ATTRACTIONS IN THE CURIO HALL.
TWO EXCLUSIVE VAUDEVILLE SHOWS 10 to 10—ADMISSION 10c.

PALACE TIGER LILIES BURLESQUERS
GRAND SMOKING CONCERTS.
Prices—10—20—25.
TELEPHONE 2150 HAYMARKET.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY.....Lessee and Mgr.
HIGH-CLASS ATTRACTIONS AT FAIR PRICES
Prices, 25-35-50-75-1.00 and 1.50
Tonight at 7:45 Sharp
NO OVERTURE
Curtain will rise immediately on the magnificent stage setting, reflecting the great crystal arena in the "Wizard of Oz."
HAMLIN & MITCHELL'S
Mammoth Production of Victor Herbert and Glen MacDonough's
Gorgeous Musical Spectacle,
BABES —IN— TOYLAND
The successor of the "Wizard of Oz" and under the same management. Direct from New York where it achieved the longest run on record this season.
ORIGINAL CAST, INCLUDING
WILLIAM NORRIS BESSIE WYNN
MARGUERITE CLARK MABEL BARRISON
GUYER AND DAY HATTIE DELARD
GEORGE DENHAM
BARRY AND HALVERS GUS PIXLEY
—AND—
100 STUNNING GIRLS
EXTRA MATINEE TOMORROW
The Greatest Children's Entertainment on the Stage Today.

Grand Theatre To-Night Worker and Fielder, Cole Stair Co. 100 persons and Louis Mann, Clara Bloom, John T. Kelly, Rita Bell, Walter Daly and Worker and Fielder in "Wolf, Dr. Doo" and burlesque of "Catherine" Excl at 8 Sharp Spec. mat. Tomorrow

TREMONT
This Evening at 8. Carriages at 10.45.
MAT. TO-MORROW at 2
Henry W. Savage Offers
RICHARD GOLDEN
IN
KING DODO
With a cast of Boston favorites
By Pixley and Luders, Authors of "PRINCE OTHO."
Special Matinee Patriots' Day.
BEGINNING MONDAY, APRIL 25
Henry W. Savage's Stirring Production
WOODWARD
A Forest Fire by Pixley and Luders
SEATS READY NEXT MONDAY

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HUNTINGTON AVE.
OPENING OF SEASON
TO-DAY at 3 O'Clock
PATRIOTS' DAY,
2 Games—10:30 and 3.
Wed. at 3:30
WASHINGTON
BOSTON
Grand Stand Seats, 75 Cents
WRIGHT & DITSON'S, 344 Washington St.

PARK THEATRE LAST WEEK
Mrs. Wiggs OF THE Cabbage Patch
50th Time Tonight
TOMORROW MAT. SOUVENIRS
Presented to each lady.
Extra Matinee Tomorrow, Patriots' Day.
Evgs. 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat.
NEXT WEEK CANDIDA SEAT SALE TO-MORROW

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evenings at 8. Matinees Tues., Thurs. and Sat. at 2.
Thrilling Emotional Drama
WEDDED, BUT NO WIFE
A True Story of a Woman's Wrongs
MATINEE TOMORROW Patriots' Day
Next Week JOE WELCH in "The Peddler."

HOWARD TODAY 1 TILL 11 P. M.
The Ardent Acrobat.
Martini and Maximilian, Murphy and Willard, Sullivan and Weston and other entertainers. Our string of thoroughbreds in the new burlette, "No Matches Needed."

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
THE GATES OF JUSTICE
Now Seen in the Home Stc.
CHARMION
NEXT WEEK—"THE WINNING HAND."

AMUSEMENTS.

COLONIAL THEATRE.
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs.
Evgs. at 7:45, Wed. & Sat. Mats. 2.
PATRIOTS' DAY MAT.,
Tuesday, April 19.
2nd Record Month
KLAW & ERLANGER'S
PEERLESS PRODUCTION
MOTHER GOOSE
A Thing of Beauty And A Joy Forever.
Prices.....1.50, 1.00, 75, 50.

Boston Horse Show
Mechanics Building
APRIL
18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23

RESERVED SEATS.
Afternoons.....$1.00 and $1.50
Evenings.....$1.50 and $2.00
GENERAL ADMISSION.
Mornings and Afternoons.....50c.
Evenings.....$1.00

One of the Most Attractive Holiday Week Bills Ever Offered in Boston is on

At Keith's
Those Who Want to Laugh Should Not Miss It.

WIDOW OF 40 A FOURTH WIFE

MT. VERNON, N. Y., April 18.—In the presence of his son, eight grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren, James S. Vancourt, a wealthy resident of Mt. Vernon, who is in his 80th year and three times a widower, was married to Mrs. Louisa Pines of New Rochelle. The bride, who is about forty years of age, is a widow and has one son, ten years old.

Subsequently, the aged bridegroom attended the services in the Reformed Church, of which he has been an elder for forty years, in company with Wife No. 4.

IROQUOIS TO BE NEW THEATRE

Special to Boston American.

CHICAGO, April 18.—The Iroquois Theatre has been sold. Through an option on it this week several weeks ago by Isaac B. Rich and William Harris, of New York and Boston, they have obtained the lease. The theatre will be reconstructed, refurnished and opened early next fall as a vaudeville theatre.

The price is not announced, but it is understood the playhouse was sacrificed. The Iroquois was one of the most costly theatres in this country.

If present plans hold, the Iroquois will not only be rebuilt, but will be renamed.

HOME WRECKED BY PET SNAKES

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, April 18.—In Coney Island to-day Mrs. Harold Burnett accuses her husband of her. When she opened the drawer of her chiffonier a venomous reptile would crawl out.

In the Supreme Court the justice intimated that snakes did not constitute a cause for divorce or legal separation and dismissed the case. Then the wife sued to force her husband, who, she says, is worth $300,000, to pay $10 a week for her support.

Mrs. Burnett said to-day: "When his nasty son enticed my kitten into a corner and swallowed it Harold only laughed and said the pussy was better off inside the snake than on the floor under people's feet.

IN PROVIDENCE SOCIETY.

Mr. and Mrs. William O. Brandon gave a dinner party last night to Mr. and Mrs. Huntington Crouse of Syracuse.

Mr. and Mrs Charles B. Mackinney have gone to St. Louis and the West.

Mr. James M. Ripley and his daughter, Miss Maud Ripley, have sailed for Genoa, and will spend the entire Summer traveling in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Parks have issued cards for a small dance for their son, Mr. G. Elton Parks, and his Yale classmates, on Friday evening, April 29.

GRAFT AND GRAFTERS

Boston Theatre To-Night

Worker and Fielder, Cole Stair Co. 100 persons and Louis Mann, Clara Bloom, John T. Kelly, Rita Bell, Walter Daly and Worker and Fielder in "Wolf, Dr. Doo" and burlesque of "Catherine" Excl at 8 Sharp Spec. mat. Tomorrow

CITY OF BOSTON.

BOARD OF POLICE.
1322 BOSTON, April 18, 1904.
Notice is hereby given, under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that John Hendricks, resident, manager, as Wholesale and Retail Druggist, at No. 2 Arlington Mfg. Co., has applied for a license of the Seventh Class to sell pure alcohol for mechanical, manufacturing or scientific purposes at 83 Union street, Boston, and to continue in the business of a druggist at 12 Hanover street and 1 Blackstone street, Boston, in one room first floor, basement for stock only, as heretofore. THOMAS RYAN, Clerk.

BOARD OF POLICE.
1323 BOSTON, April 18, 1904.
Notice is hereby given, under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that Thomas A. Epstein has applied for a license of the Seventh Class to sell pure alcohol at 12 Haverhill street, Boston, and to continue in the business of a druggist at 12 Haverhill street, Boston, in one room first floor, basement for stock only, as heretofore. THOMAS RYAN, Clerk.

BOARD OF POLICE.
1320 BOSTON, April 18, 1904.
Notice is hereby given, under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that John P. Murray & Co., have applied for a license of the First and Third Classes to sell malt liquors as victuallers and wholesale dealers "A," at No. 1 Merrimac street, Boston, and to continue in the business of victuallers at the same place, in one room first floor, cellar for stock only, of said building. THOMAS RYAN, Clerk.

SEWING MACHINES
HEADQUARTERS
For National Automatic, the finest chain stitch sewing machine in the world. New machines on easy terms. Low prices.
SEWING MACHINE EXCHANGE,
288 Harrison St., Boston.

GREAT BARGAINS in new and second-hand machines; SINGER, $10; NEW HOME, $15; HOUSEHOLD, $5; WHITE, $6; WHEELER & WILSON, $10; DOMESTIC, $15; NEW ARLINGTON, $17.50 to $25. Machines rented. Repairs on all kinds. Needles for all machines. Oil, 10c. bottle. Prices reduced. Parts and attachments for all machines. Open evenings. HARRIS SEWING MACHINE AGENCY, 3 Warren st., opposite Dudley st. elevated station. Open evenings.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE SAMPLES
OF LATOLIA, sure to heal of all New England druggists.

SPECIAL SALE of new STANDARD ROTARY drop heads that have been slightly used at Boston educational centres. Also other machines slightly used and limited number favorite drop heads at $15.00. STANDARD ROTARY, 175 Tremont st.

MEDICAL.
MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP
Office, 178 Tremont Street.
CLIENT may consult at any time; treatment of female diseases. Hours 10-1. Sun 12-3.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.
JOSEPH A. WILLIAMS,
Diamonds and Jewelry.
233 Washington St. Cash paid for old gold and silver.

BICYCLES.
$30 NEW bicycles, $15 to $25 each, 100 second-hand, $5 to $10 each. Boston Bicycle Co., 74 Canal st.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.
PRIVATE TRAINING ACADEMY, Tremont st., Boston; special party Tues. night; private lessons daily; only male lady or gentleman teacher; send for prospectus. 178 Tremont st.

TOILET ARTICLES.
ENLARGE YOUR BUSTS, LIMBS—4 to 12 inches at home; no medicine; no risk. Bust Developer, 10c., trifling cost; $1000 for a case we cannot cure. Send 4c. stamps for 72-page book, sealed. Parker Medical Co., 24 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

DESKS AND SAFES.
100 SECOND-HAND office and house safes, lowest price in Boston. HARRIS SAFE & VAULT CO., 75 Sudbury.

REAL ESTATE.
FOR SALE—Paint-room hotel, with bar; for sale or rent; centrally located; near depot. Bridgeport, Ct., price reasonable. Box 1084, New Haven, Conn.

HELP WANTED—Male.
WANTED—Boston American carriers and Sunday Advertiser carriers. Apply to CIRCULATION DEPT., 221 Washington st., Boston.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** MONDAY, APRIL 18.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN.
WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

80 and 82 SUMMER ST.,
BOSTON, APRIL 18, 1904.

The Great Three-Ring Circus of Albany, Trenton and Hartford.

As Long as the Animals Are Obedient It Makes Money by the Million.

If all the animals in the circus were to suddenly organize a union and demand high wages, they would break up the circus, and they would astonish all the circus trainers to the point of heart disease.

The whole circus depends upon the animals doing what they are told to do, and doing it for nothing. If the biggest elephant, for instance, were to walk into Mr. Bailey's office, as the walking delegate of the "United Elephants' Union," and demand a minimum wage of $100 a day, and if all the other animals, down to the smallest poodle, made similar requests, it is not probable that the circus men would dare to risk a strike.

A circus trainer can handle an elephant that is willing to be handled, but he knows enough to keep away from an elephant that is "ugly."

Now, it is an unpleasant fact that our State governments in New York, Connecticut and New Jersey, to speak of only two or three at a time, are in this respect very like three circuses.

The Republican politicians who control these State legislatures have each a herd of elephants at home—well-trained elephants, they think—that have been taught to do the wonderful trick of "voting the straight ticket."

The politicians have good reasons to believe that their herds of elephants will continue to be obedient, for some of the elephants have been doing the same trick for thirty years, without getting anything from the trainer, except plenty of prods from a sharp stick.

Such obedient elephants make happy days for the trainers. The profits, in Governor Odell's circus, in Governor Murphy's circus, and in Governor Chamberlain's circus, are reported to have been enormous during the past season.

But the outlook for next season's business is not so good. Some of the political circus trainers who made the most money this year are expecting to be out of a job next year.

The trouble with the circus business, at Albany, Trenton and Hartford, is that the herds of "straight ticket Republican elephants" are liable to be sometimes transformed into mass meetings of public-spirited citizens.

When this happens, the trainer of that particular herd loses his job. He can handle elephants who are obedient, but he cannot do anything with citizens.

If you want to see a picture of helpless rage and amazement, look at a political circus trainer whose trained elephants have become wide-awake voters, determined to protect their own interests, and not to do tricks for the benefit of a gang of grafters.

One of the best instances of this occurred several years ago, in the city of Toledo, Ohio. The politicians of that city had two herds of well-trained and very obedient elephants—so they thought. For years the elephants had performed their tricks, the trainers had made money, and everything was harmonious and peaceful.

But a man came to the front who did not believe that a city government should be a circus, or that the citizens should be regarded as trick elephants.

This man—Samuel M. Jones was his name—said: "I believe that the common people should govern themselves, and not be ruled by grafters, who take their orders from the trusts and corporations."

"How can you be a politician?" yelled all the political circus trainers. "You have no herd of trained elephants. How can you make any money if you have no show?"

Jones was nominated for Mayor. Every politician of five years' experience was against him. Every newspaper was against him. Everything was against him, except three-fourths of the voters.

When the votes were counted, Jones had 73 per cent. of the total vote cast. He carried every ward and every precinct but one. Even the editorial writers and reporters who were in the pay of the circus trainers marked their ballots for Jones.

This was no political flash in the pan. Mayor Jones has been re-elected twice since that time, and all the political elephant trainers have been out of a job ever since Jones transformed the voters of Toledo from trained elephants into intelligent citizens.

When the people wake up, the grafting politician is harmless. He can do nothing with intelligent voters. There are dozens of grafting politicians in New York State, and in Connecticut, and in New Jersey, who will be harmless next year, and they know it.

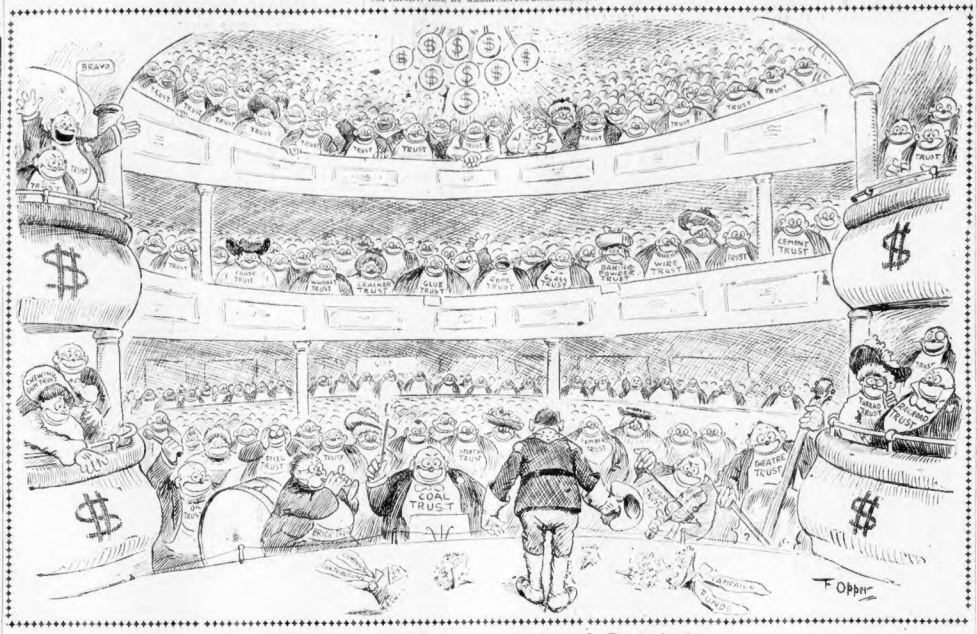
Some of them may consider themselves lucky if they are out of jail.

They have lost control of their elephants. They are elephant trainers without any elephants. Is it any wonder that they are surprised and mad and disconcerted?

Thousands of voters—hundreds of thousands—have quit being trick elephants. They have been jabbed and goaded by the Trusts until they are ready to break up the circus. When they organize again, it will be to protect themselves, and not to sport and profit for the Trusts and the grafters.

THEIR FAVORITE ACTOR.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER.



The Large and Enthusiastic Audience Is De-ig-ted.

Old Maid Bug—Heavens! I'm in a man's room, and he's shaving.

Mr. Bug—Well, if this isn't the limit. By the time these snail waiters reach you with lunch it's time for dinner.

A BIRTHDAY GIFT.

She: I wish you would smoke better cigars.
He: This is one of the box you gave me on my birthday.

WHAT'S THE DIFFERNECE?

"Why, her grandfather was a butcher."
"Well, mine was a doctor."

A CHEAP MAN.

"Do you know, you remind me of a rose."
"It's strange I never remind you of roses in the Winter, when they are expensive."

LITTLE REGGIE MEETS AN OLD FRIEND.

1. REGGIE (aside)—By Jove, here comes that fascinating widow, Mrs. Brown-Jinks. I do hope she won't stop and chat; she never knows when to quit.
THE TWINS—O—de-ar—Here's Mrs. Brown-Jinks!

2. MRS. BROWN-JINKS—Why, how do you do, Reggie! So glad to see you. How do you do, girls. Reggie and I are old friends. Isn't he a dreadful Flirt? Why, he breaks hearts right and left. Why don't you write to——

3. Angelina or Beatrice, you heartless boy! Beatrice wears your picture in her locket, and Fayette still keeps those roses. Why——
TWINS—How absurd! Come, Flora, Jack and Charlie just went into the florist's. Oh, here they are now!

4. MRS. BROWN-JINKS—Dear me. I'm so glad the Heavenly Twins went with those College Chums of yours. You can just come around to that art exhibition with me. You're such a connoisseur, I've heard. Come, take my arm and don't be a goose.

The Lady With the Hammer.

BY H. R. R. HERTZBERG.

Hammer exercise is not confined to women, not at all. I have known men by the score who could give an able-bodied blacksmith his choice of tools, material and fuel, and then win out.

But the Lady with the Hammer seems more conspicuous somehow. Perhaps that's due to the fact that the contrast between her soft, pink hands and the brutal instrument they hold is particularly striking. Again, it may be the unusual appearance of the hammer she wields which attracts attention, this hammer being a vicious but dainty looking thing, fashioned of the hardest steel imaginable, but coated with a narrow strip of velvet.

Thor, the thunder-god of the Norsemen, used to smash gaints and mountains at one throw of his hammer, which was called mioelnir. He did such jobs frankly, brutally. To-day the average man "knocks" pretty much as Thor knocked—without any attempt at aesthetic workmanship.

That isn't the way of the Lady with the Hammer, however. The Lady with the Hammer is an artist, not a barbarian. Besides, to her just one "knock" and a smash would not suffice for purposes of amusement. She believes in protracted and continuous fun, as did the Pottawattomie or Arapaho Indian in the palmy days of torture.

To begin with she selects her victim. The victim may be a man who hasn't made love to her, or a girl to whom the man who hasn't made love to her is making love. It may be also some one against whom she has no special grudge, but who presents a tempting target for her hammer.

Anyway, she goes to work. Her first "knock" resembles a love tap. It's all velvet, and no steel. The intention of this preliminary "knock" is merely to call the world's attention to the victim.

After that the blows grow harder little by little. A talented hammer-lady will manage her exercise so that each rap falls exactly in the same place.

Of course, the velvet coating of the instrument is always in evidence. Should it show the least sign of wear and tear the lady will be certain to renew it. And, therefore, the nearsighted persons who constitute the bulk of society will generally fail to perceive the cold, evil steel beneath it, and, as they're hard of hearing, too, will probably not hear the hammer fall because this velvet—the velvet of good breeding and genle manners—succeeds in deadening the sound.

Meanwhile, the victim's skin is black and blue, and hurts exceedingly. The irony of the procedure may be found in the circumstance that frequently enough the victim does not understand how or by whom he or she is being hammered, not seeing the steel under the velvet.

Not even the devil has as much patience as the Lady with the Hammer, although the legends of the Middle Ages credit him with a practical monopoly of that quality.

She never tires. Her supreme pleasure is to inflict the acute punishment as long as possible without entirely disabling her victim. Refined cruelty beholds its perfect incarnation in the lady with the Hammer.

In the course of time—three months or three years—the victim drops under the final stroke. And then the executioner, laying her hammer aside with a sigh, half of regret and half of satisfaction, will be the first to turn big, false sympathetic eyes toward society, and say:

"It's too bad, isn't it—the case of Mr. and Mrs. So-and-So? You know I never quite believed the story."

The Horse and the Dog and the Man.

BY S. E. KISER.

The Horse and the dog had tamed a man and fastened him to a fence.
Said the horse to the dog: "For the life of me, I don't see a bit of sense
In letting him have the thumbs that grow at the side of his hands, do you?"
And the dog looked solemn and shook his head and said: "I'm a goat if I do."

The poor man groaned and tried to get loose, and sadly he begged them: "Stay!
You will rob me of things for which I have use by cutting my thumbs away!
You will spoil my looks, you will cause me pain! Ah, why should you treat me so!
As I am God made me, and He knows best! Oh, masters, pray let me go!"

The dog laughed out and the horse replied: "Oh, the cutting won't hurt, you see!
We'll have a hot iron to clap right on as you did in your docking of me!
God gave you your thumbs and all, but still the Creator, you know, may fail
To do the artistic thing, as he did in furnishing me with a tail!"

So they bound the man and cut off his thumbs and were deaf to his pitiful cries,
And they seared the stumps and they viewed their work through happy and dazzled eyes.
"How trim he appears," the horse exclaimed, "since his awkward thumbs are gone!
For the life of me I cannot see why the Lord ever put them on!"

"Still, it seems to me," the dog replied, "that there's something else to do;
His ears look rather too long to me, and how do they look to you?"
The man cried out: "Oh, spare my ears! God fashioned them, as you see.
And if you apply your knife to them you'll surely disfigure me!"

"But you didn't disfigure me, you know," the dog decisively said.
"When you bound me fast and trimmed my ears down close to the top of my head!"
So they let him moan and they let him groan while they cropped his ears away,
And they praised his looks when they let him up, and proud indeed were they!

But that was years ago, in an unenlightened age!
Such things are ended now, you know—we have reached a higher stage!
The ears and thumbs God gave to man are his to keep and wear,
And the cruel horse and dog look on and never appear to care!

THINKS AMERICANS AT FAULT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I have been in Cuba a great many times and I find them very different than in the way Ella Wheeler Wilcox speaks of them in her article. I think from what I have observed that it is the Americans that are the ones who do not treat the Cubans with respect, instead of being the Cubans, for I have found out that the Cubans are far more polite than a great many Americans.
CUBAN FRIEND.

A QUESTION OF INTELLIGENCE.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In an editorial answering the letter of Mr. Martin Cross, you remark that the labor unions are constantly increasing in intelligence. That is no doubt true, but not the individual, to whom you say the labor unions can regulate the question of apprenticeship, also increasing in intelligence? Surely, if this were not the case, it would be foolish for a man to join a labor union, as it would be so far above him in intelligence that he would be ignorant of its principles.

I enjoy reading your editorials very much, and as a rule I agree with them.
Roxbury, Mass. E. B. D., Jr.